



PRATVM

SPIRITVALE

Det er

Messer/ Psalmer/ Motteter/ som
brugelig ere vdi Danmark oc Norge/
Componerede med 5. Stemmer aff
Kong: May: Vice-Capel-
messer.

Mogens Pederson.

B A S S U S.



Prentet i Kiøbenhaffn hos Henrich
Waldkirch.

ANNO M. DC. XX.





Den Høyborne Første oc Herre/

HER

Christian den Fembte/

vdvaldt Konning til Dannemarc/

Norge/Wenden/oc Gotten/te.

Nadigste Herre oc Prins / effter-
som eders kiere Herr Fader / vor
callernaadigste Herre oc Konning/
vdaff Naade hassuer ladet mig
befale / at disse Psalmer med femb stemmer
skulle publicêris, oc vdi prenten vdgaa: Da/eff-
terdi eders Høyhed / effter sin Studering vdi
hoglig konster / fremmede Sprock / oc andre
fornemme Exercitiis, huilcke Forsylige Perso-
ner vel eigne oc anstaa at være forfarne vdi/
sig oc saa vndertiden vdi Musica at recreêre oc
forlyste foretager; efftersom mig aff Naade

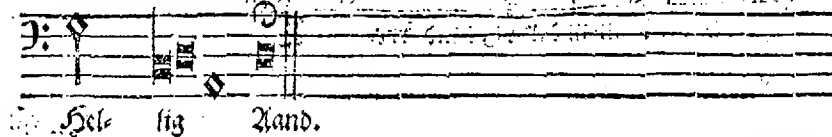
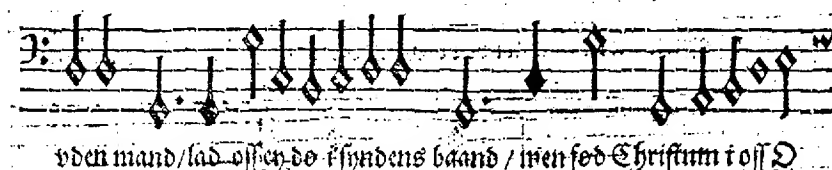
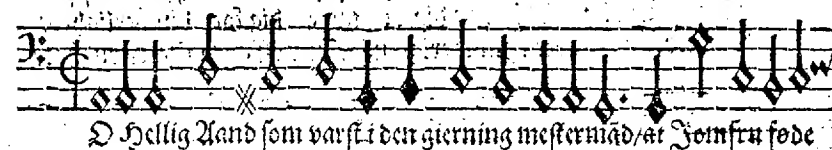
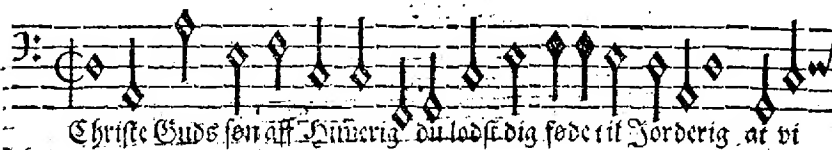
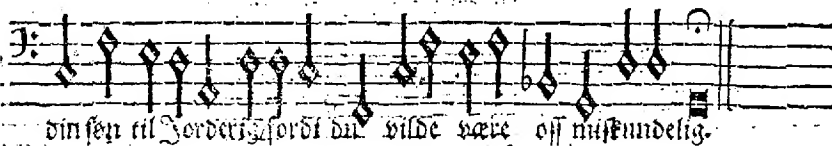
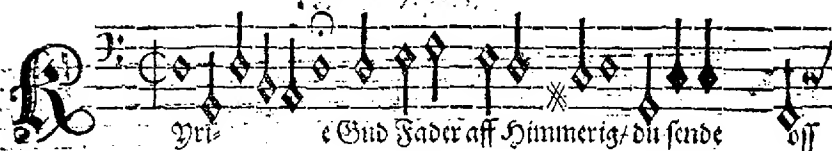
vaar besalet nogen Tid at tage vare paa e-
ders Hønhed / self seet oc fornummet haff-
uer ; saa E. H. iske alleniste Land giffue sit ju-
dicium effter Gehørmen self tage Bogen vdi
Haanden / oc beuise det met Gierningen.
Vilde ieg derfor dette mit ringe Arbejd
E. N. dedicêre oc tilskriffue / dißligest mit Fæ-
derneland til Tieniste / sampt Rngdommen
vdi Scholerne til meere Offuelse. Oc her med
vil bede oc ynste aff Gud i Himmelen / at
hand vilde lade eders N. sampt E. N. fiere
Herr Brødre lenge leffue / sit guddommelige
Naffn til ære / E. Kiere Herr Fader til Glæ-
de / disse Lande oc Riger til Gavn oc Gode /
Amen. Aff Kiøbenhaffn den 26. Julij Anno 1620.

E. H:

villig oc plictig tienere.

Mogens Pedersøn.

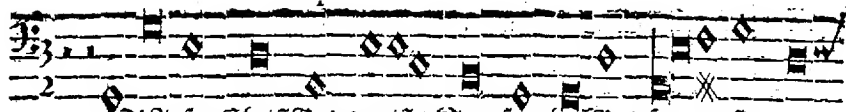
II.
Paa Christi Fødzels dag.



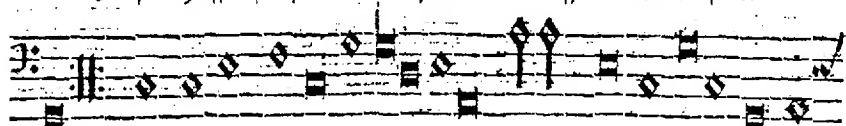
Alleniste Gud.



Er hand haffuer gjort i Jorden/ i disse samme
 naadelig da ge/paa Jorden er kommen stor glæde oc fred/ Men
 nisterne maa vel glædis ved/Guds yndist oc gode vil ic.
 Wi loffue vi prise vi nye dig/vi tacke dig for din herlighed/
 O Herre Gud Fader i himmerig/du haffuer oss gjort stor tierlighed/
 alting haffuer du i din maet oc vold/hvad du vilt haffue se fand ingen
 forholde/ vel demem der dig fand nye
 ic.



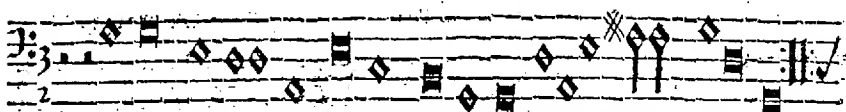
O Jesu Christi Guds eneste Søn/som haff Gud fa- der sid-
Du som haff'r frelst all menniskes tien/oc off med Gud forli-



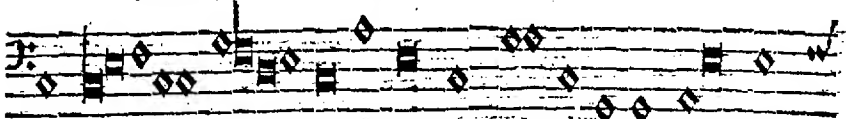
der/
ger/ Formedelt dit blod oc haar/de død/haffuer du løst off aff synd oc



nød/giff naad? i din tro at bliff ne-



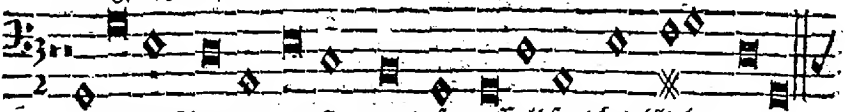
Du est allene vor frelsermäd/der off vil Gintænge giff ne/
Du est Gud faders vtskyldig lā/ der for off dødē vilde li- de/



du est allene vor salighed/for din skyld haffue vi naade fangit/ Al-



meetigste Je- su Chri- ste.



O Hellig Aand vor trøster mand/som off all sandhed kād læ- re/
Hielp off at bliff ved din lærdom/Gud fadr oc søn oc dig æ- re/
Besterme



Desferme oss fra Dieffuelens sal, sêe list/hiely oss at tro paa Jesum

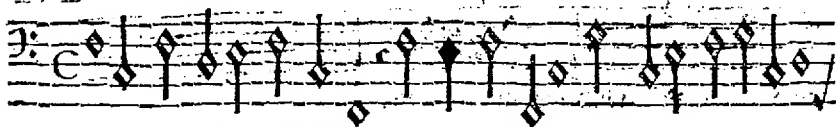


Christ/mi de evindelig A men.

I I I.

a. 5.

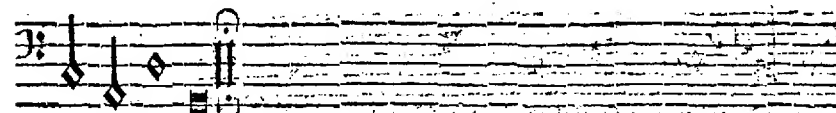
Mag: Pet:



Grates nūc oēs reddamus Domino Deo, qui sua nativita-



te nos liberavit ij de diabolica ij



potestate.

Musader oss alk.

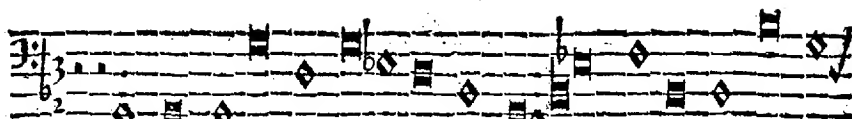


Huic oportet, ut canamus ij tū Angelis ij



semper gloria in excelsis.

Hannem b̄r alid.

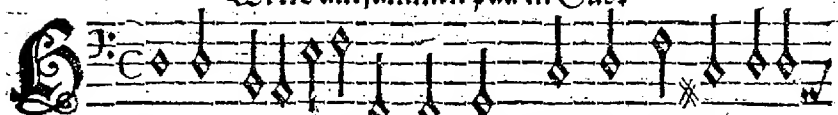


- | | |
|---|------------------------------|
| 1. It barn er fød I Bethlehem I Beth- | lehem, Thi gla- der |
| 2. Hand lagdis I it Krybberum/it Kryb- | berum/vd ⁿ en- de |
| 3. En Dr ^s oc A- sen der hofstod/sø der | hofstod/oc saae der |
| 4. De Kong ^r aff Sa-ba kome der/ de kom- | me der/offred Guld/ |
| 5. Hand sedis aff en Jofru fter en Jom- | fru fter/Soruden |
| 6. Wort kied oc blod hād paa sig tog/hād paa | sig tog/vstād aff |
| 7. I Kied oc blod er hād off lig/ er hand | off lig/ I synden |
| 8. Der med gior hād off all ^s sig lig/ off all | sig lig/De for off |
| 9. For denne samme naad ^s lig tid dē naad ^s , | lig tid fte Herren |
| 10. Loff priff oc ær ^s I enig- hed I e- | uighed fte den hel- |

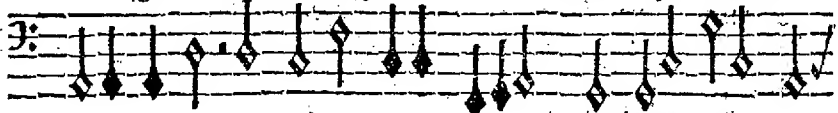


fig Jeru- sa- lem. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
er hans Her-re- dom. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
denne Herr ^s oc Gud. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
Re- gel- se oc Wirtz. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
mand hans sediel- er. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
Dieffu ^s len bleff hand dog. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
er hand off w- lig. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
saa til Him- merig. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
loff I enig- hed. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
lig Erfoldig- hed. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.

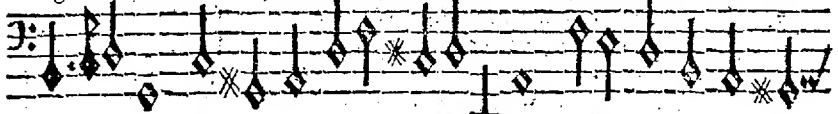
Wi tro allesammen paa en Gud.



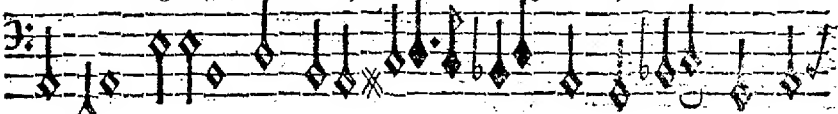
Jimmels skabere oc Jordens/Guds Een sin Faders villie



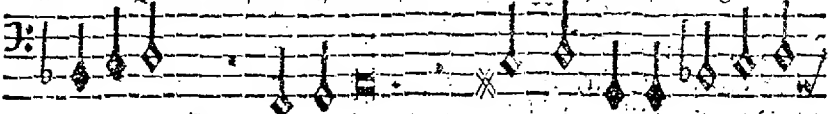
giorde/paa det vi hans born skulde bliff. u/hand vil off forfæ ver



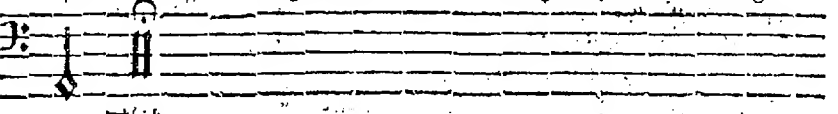
ne ring/liff oc Siel i hans beua ring/altid hand eff vil be



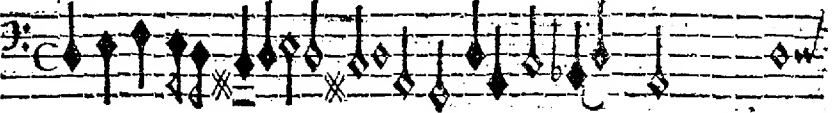
na re/Inet ont skal off vederfa re/hand ser ger



for off dag oc nat for hand skaffuer alting i

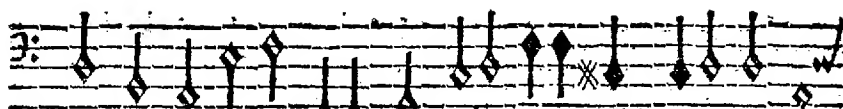


sin maect.

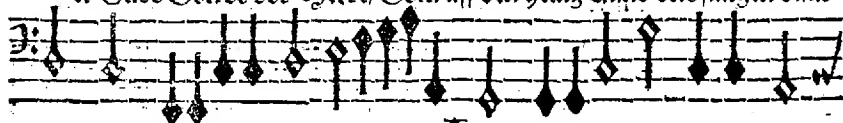


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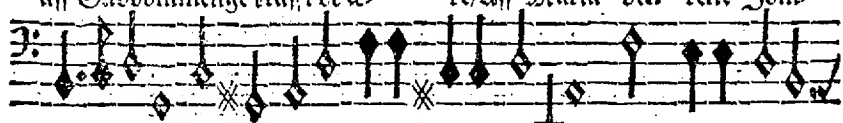
tro oc alle paa Je sum Christ/Com



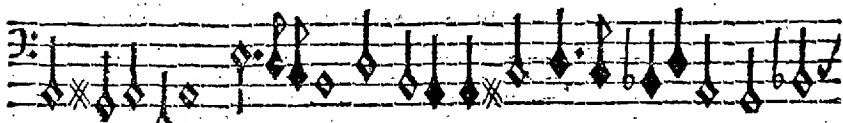
er Guds Sen oc vor Herre/Som aff den hellig And vndfangen vaar



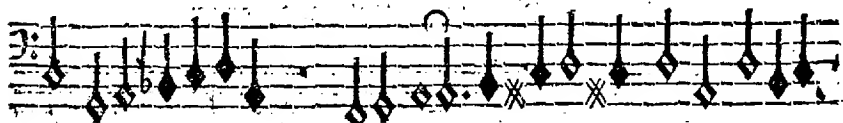
aff Guddommelige kraft oc ære/Aff Maria den rene Jom-



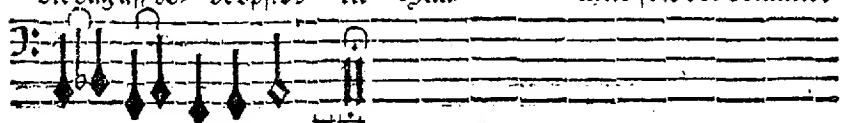
fru e/Ze sandt hellige menniske er vor den/Pint vnder Ponti-



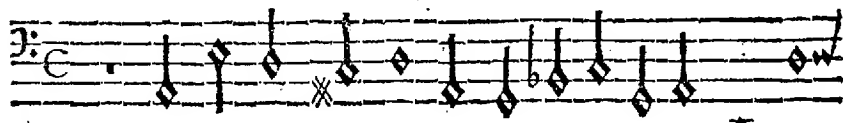
o Pila- to Raars- fæst død oc Jorder til helff- uedis foer/paa tre-



die dag aff dø- de opstod til Him- mels foer vor dommere

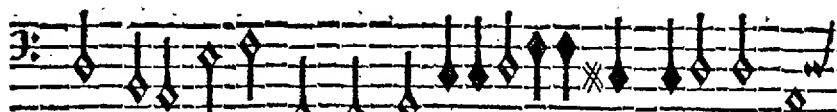


er hand vor den.

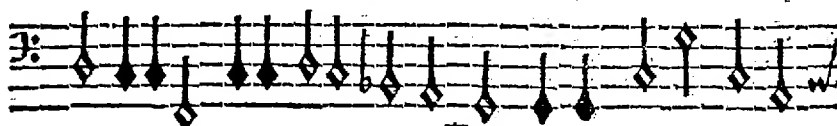


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tro oc paa den hellig And/lig
2 med



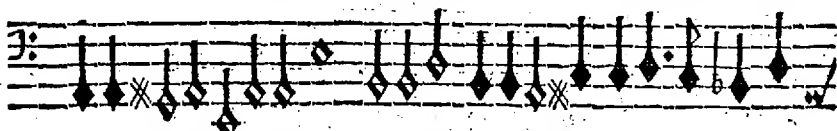
med Fader oc med Sennen/Som alle bedrøffuedis hufualer er/



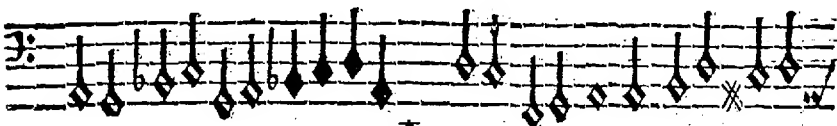
Med dyrebar gaffuer oc naader stene/All gandske Christenhed paa



Jor: den/It samfund gjorde med sine orde/med hannem vore



synder tilgiffne vorde/Vi mennistke skulle alle opstaa

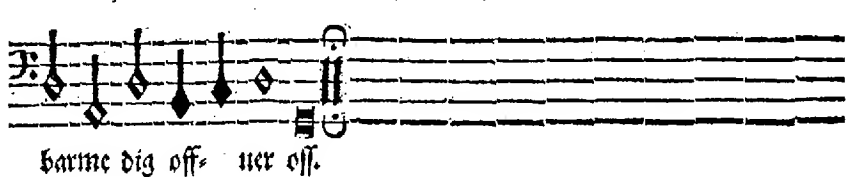
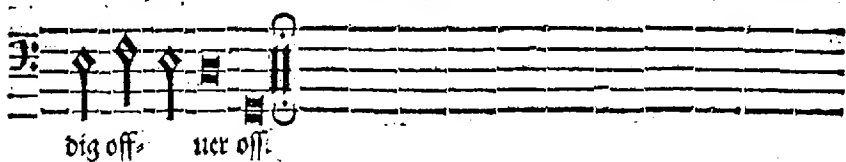
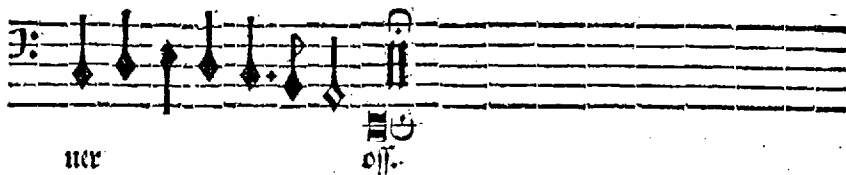
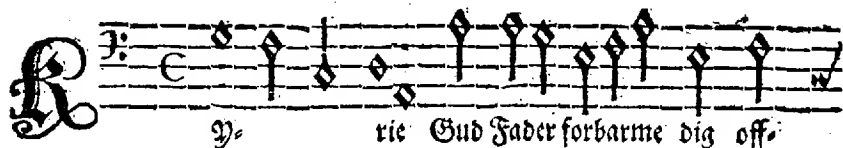


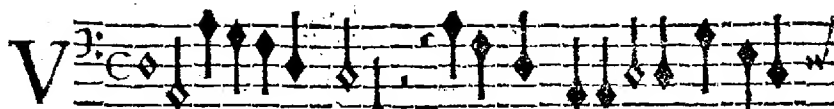
de effeer dette aelen de it nye leffnit er oss bered



i Enighed til E. mig tid.

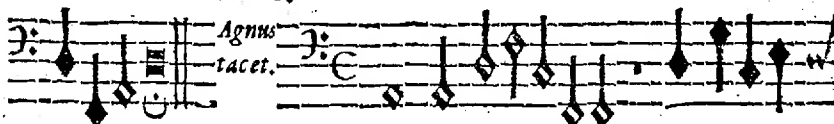
Kyrie om Paaske.





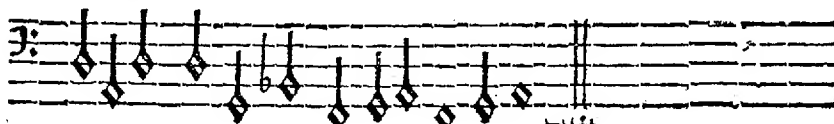
Ictimæ paschali laudes immolant Christiani, immolant

a. 6.



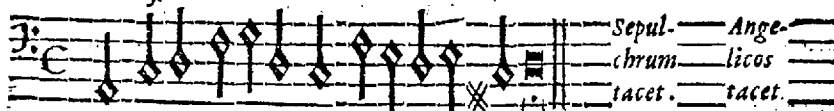
Christiani.

Mors & vita duello conflixere



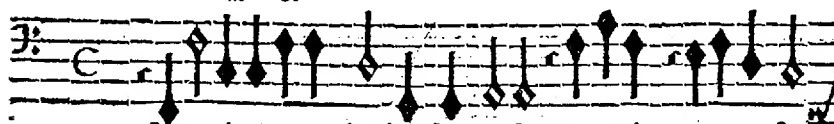
mirando, Dux vi- tæ mortuus regnat vivus.

a. 3.



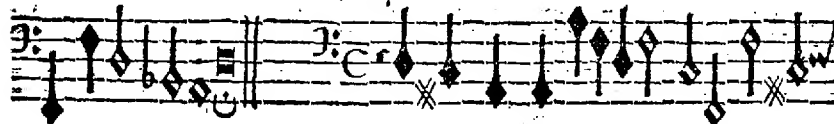
Dic nobis Maria quid vidisti in via.

a. 6.



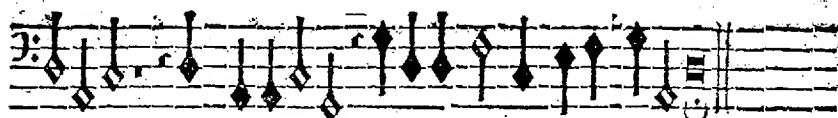
Surrexit ij Christus spes nostra præcedet ij su-

a. 4.



os in Ga-li-læ-a,

Credendum est ij magis soli

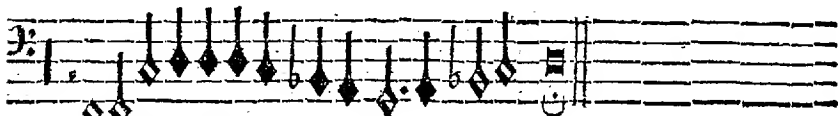


Mariæ quam Judæorum ij turbæ fallaci.

a. 6.

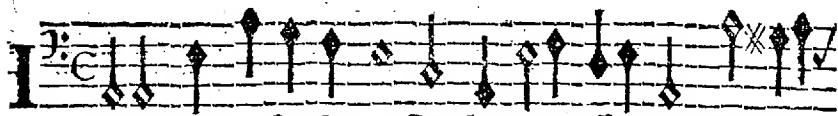


Scimus Christum surrexisse ex mortuis vere. Tu nobis victor

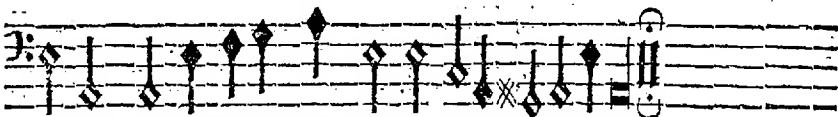


Haleluja Hale- lu- ja.

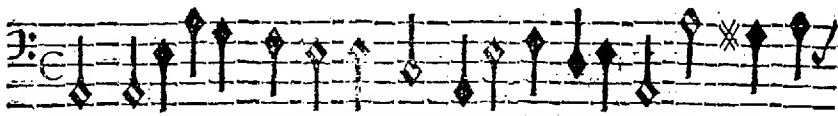
VIII.



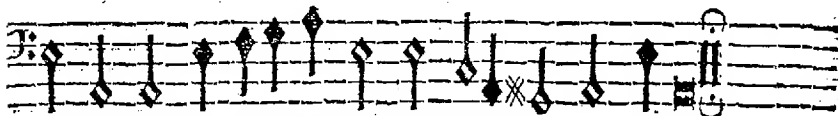
Jesus Christ vor Frelsermäd/ Den som deden offeruand/ häd er op-



standen synden haffuer hand fangen/ Kyri- e- e- leison.

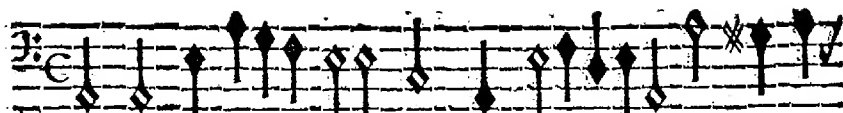


Den som vden oss synd sed var Guds vrede häd for oss bar/ De synd' oss

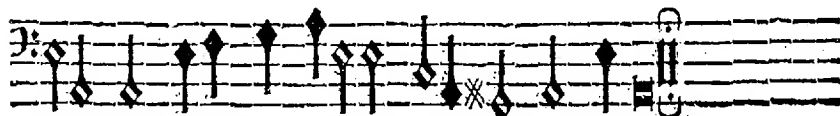


venstak/ At Gud vil oss nu tier haffu' Kyri- e- e- leison.

Deo



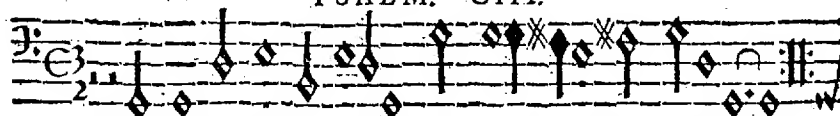
Ded Synd Liff oc saa all naade/Moſi³ hand offuerraa de/Hand vil redd³



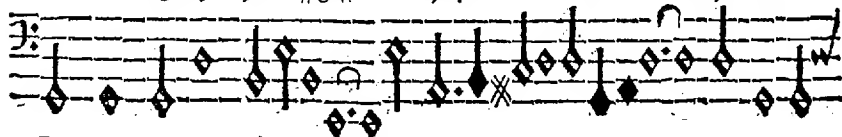
Alle/Som trolig ham paatalde/Kvri e e leison.

I X.

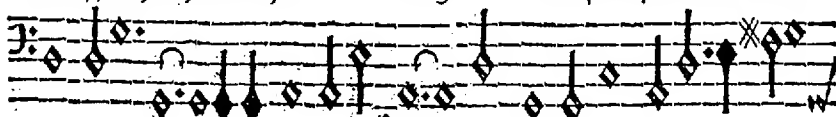
PSALM. CIIL



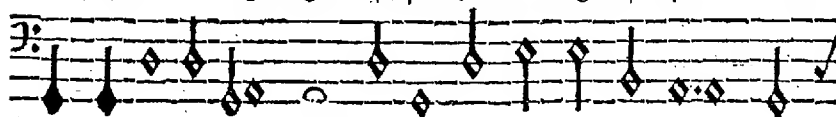
Min Sjel nu loffuer Her-ren/hvad i mig er hans hellig naſſin/
Sin godhed häd off giff uer/thi ſkalt du altid tacke ham/



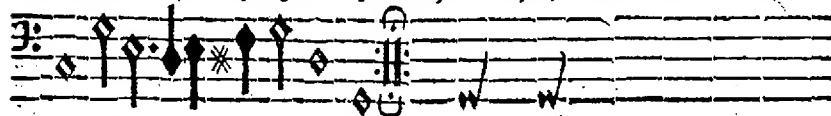
Din ſynd har hand vdflet tit/ oc læge dine ſtore ſaar/Dit arme



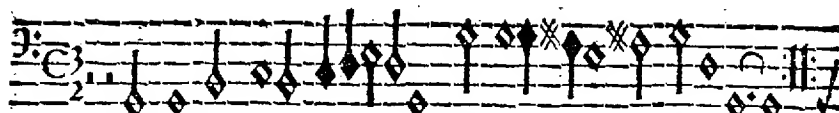
liff huſua lit/ Rager dig vdi forſuar/Med veldig troſt beſker mer



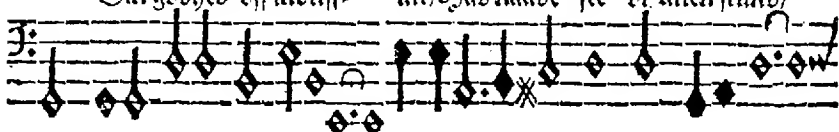
Som en Dn ſin vnger gior Herren hans Chriſtne vel troſter/ Som



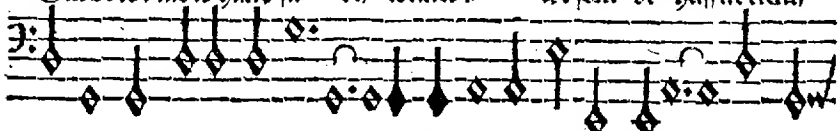
trengis i verden her.



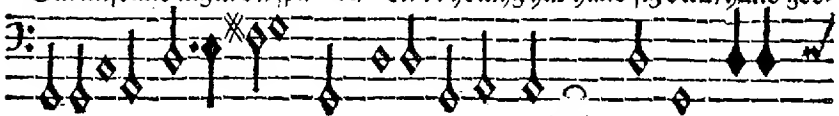
Sin loff har häd off giff. ut/Sin hellig ord oc sätteslund/
Sin godhed off indliff. ut/Häs naade see vi allen stund/



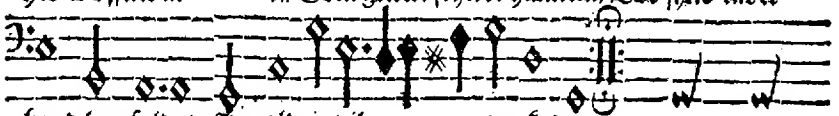
Sin brede lader hand fa. re/ lenner i. etc som vi haffuer tiert/



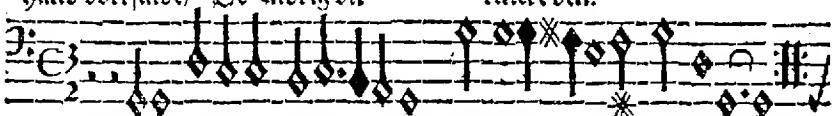
Sin misfönd ingen vil spa. re/ Til de ydning har hand sig vort/hans god.



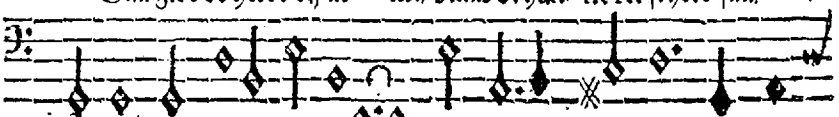
hed er offuer al. le/Som gierne fryctee haanem/Vor synd lader



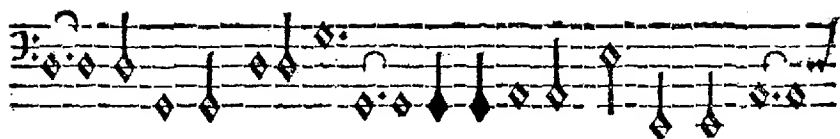
hand bortfalde/ De aldrig vil rencke den.



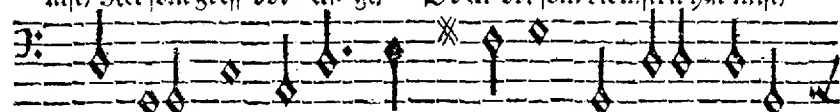
Som sig en Fader forbar. mer/Dffuer sin unge børn oc smaa/
Saa gjør oc herrē off ar. me/Daar vi han. ne ret frycte saa/



Hand ved vor skabning er ringe/ Slet stoff oc mild for.

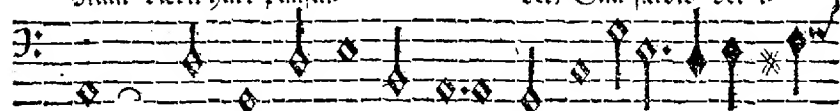


nist/ Det som gress vdi en- ge/ De en vrt som blomstrer har mist/

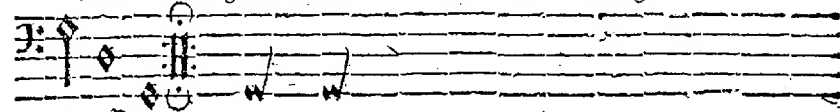


Naar været hart paafals

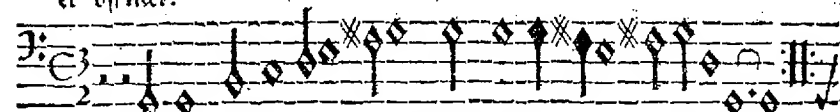
der/ Saa findis det is



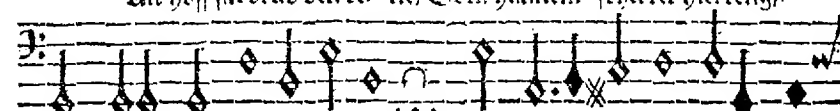
cke meer/ Saa gaar det med vor alder vort endelig



er offnær.



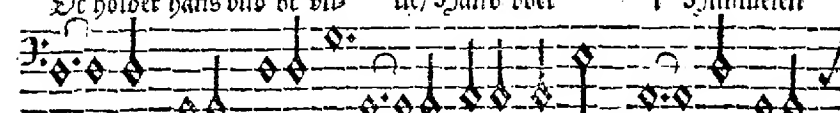
Herrens mistind alle ne/ Vlistner nu oc euindeligt/
Alt hoff sin brud den re ne/ Som hannem fræcker hiertelig/



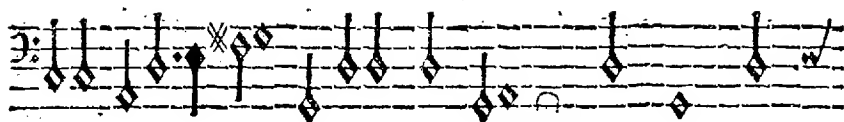
De holder hans bud oc vil

lic/ Hand boer

i Himmelen



vist/ Hans engle hannem tiener/ De prise med højer rost/ Den store



Herre til æ- re/ De siunge hans hellig ord/ Min Siel hans

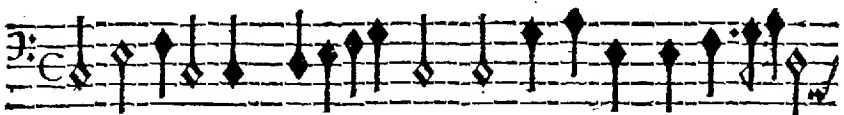


løff skal lære/ Du offuer den gandske Jord.

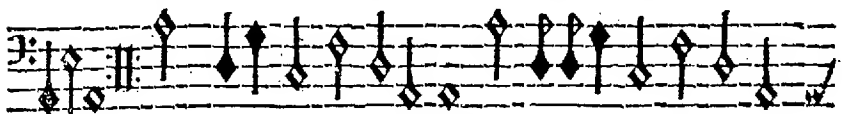
X.

PSALM. VIII.

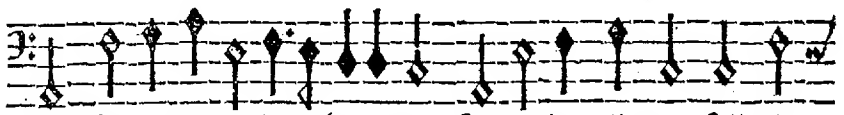
Mag. Pet.



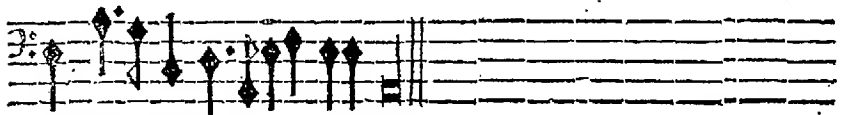
Allen til dig Herr² Je- su Christ/ staar all mit haab paa Tor-
Jeg veed du est min tro- ster vist/ Du est min Trefser vor-



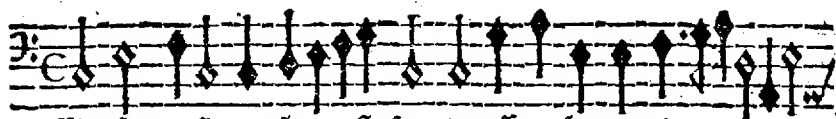
den.
den Fra verdens første tid ey kom/ I menniske paa Jorden saa



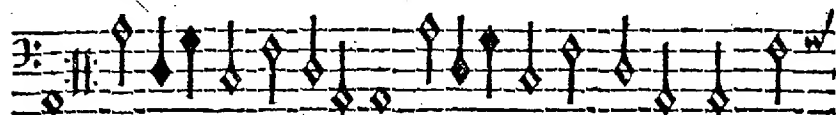
from/ Der i min nød kunde hielpe mig/ Jeg raaber til dig/ Til dig



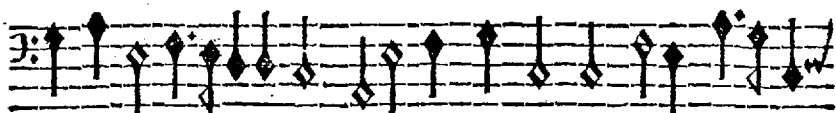
mit hjerre fortro- ster sig.



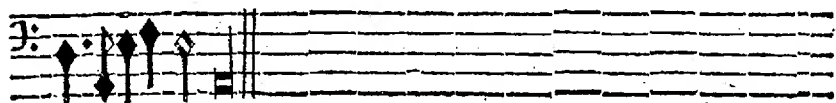
Min synd er stor og guds fte suar/der aff er sorgen mi.
O Herre gior mig fra dem klar/alt for din død og pi.



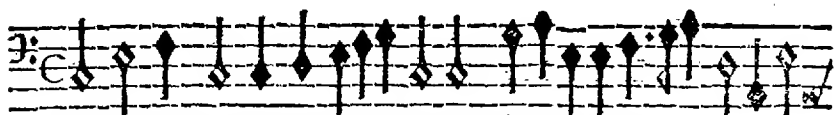
ne/ De sig det til din Fader god/At du mig frelste med dit blod/ Saa
ne/



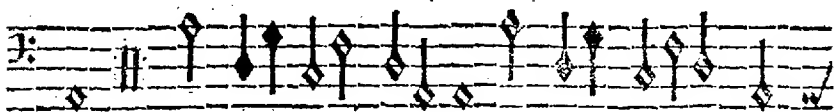
bliffuer ieg aff synden løst/Herre vær min trost/Giff det du loff. uit



med din rest.



Giff mig aff din barmhertighed/En Christe tro til en.
At ieg saa maatte din sødhed/At inderlige kien-




den/
de/

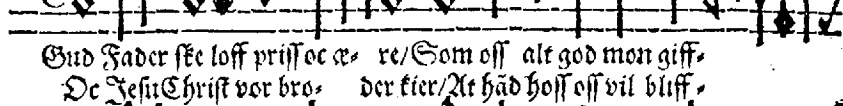
De offuer alting elste dig/Min næste ligesvi som

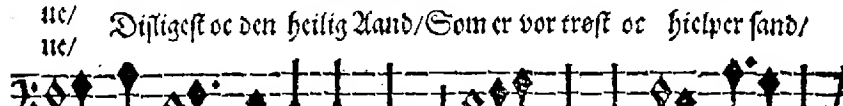


mig/Stat mig by i min sidste end/ Din hjælp mig send/

De


 oc Diefflens list fra mig vend.

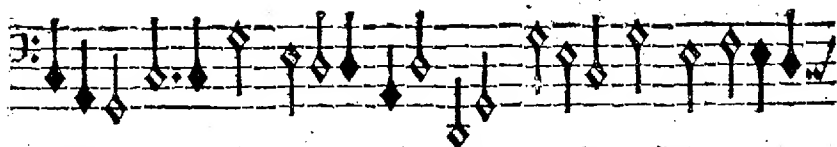
 Gud Fader ske loff priss oc ære/Som oss alt god mon giff.
 De Jesu Christ vor broder tier/At häd höss oss vil bliff.

 ne/ Disligest oc den heilig Aand/Som er vor trost oc hielper sand/
 ne/

 At vi Gud tiene med hiertens fred/Her i denne tid/De effter de den

 i s. nighed.

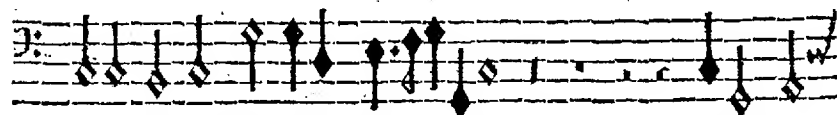
XI.


 Esu Christ dig tacke vi/ du lodst oss icke forta- bis/fra vor

 synd gjorde du oss fri/ du vilde self for oss pla- gis/ thi du haffde oss



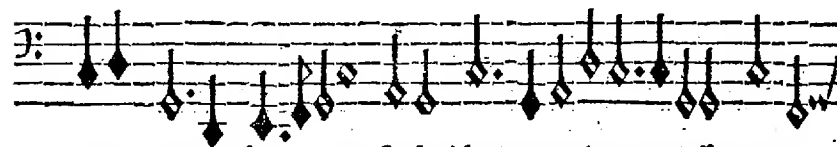
inderlig tier/vel dem der kunde besin- de/ at du for vorstyld de- der



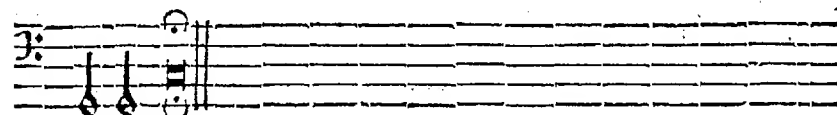
er/der med vi Himmerig vin- de/ Desaa for



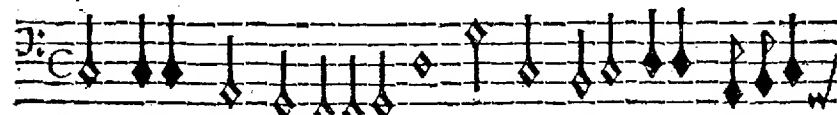
off beta- lit/da haffde vi alle fortabit bleffuit/ til helff.



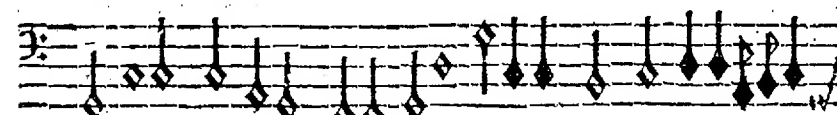
nedis grundnedfal- dit/ Jesu Christ vi tacke dig/vi loffue dig/vi



prise dig.



Huo haffuer hørt sliq tierlighed/ Som Gud Fader haffuer off



bereed/ Vi som var aff synder leed/ thi alle hans bud haffde vi

forgeet

forget/ Derfor var hand paa offvred/ vi var hans vœnner

al- le- De enig pine haſſde vi fortient/Net baade vinge

[illegible]

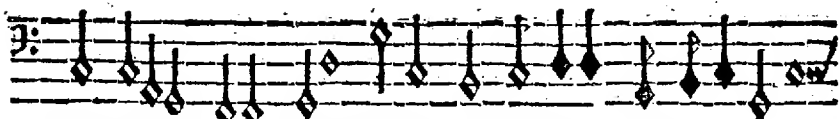
forbar: me/Sin enisse Son sende hand herved/at frelse

off vñle oc ar me/ Jesu Christ vi tacke dig/ vi loffue

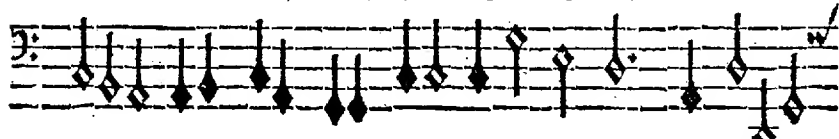
dig/ vi prise dig.

Derfor skulle vi vere glæde og altid End fast loff,

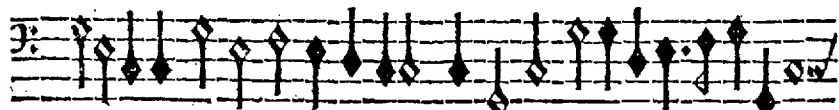
nes
Haud



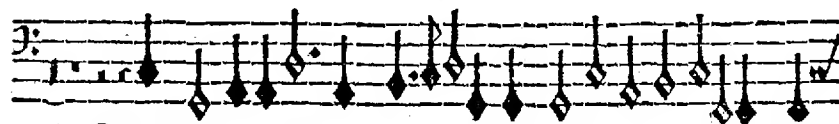
hand vil intet andet haffue/for sin velgierning oc gaff. ne/



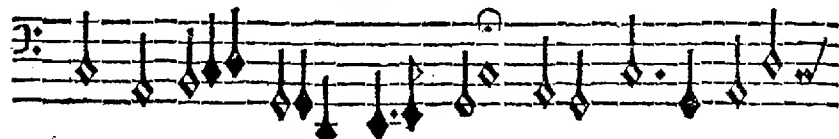
End at vi skulle synden offuergiffue/Derfor leed Guds Son pi. ne/



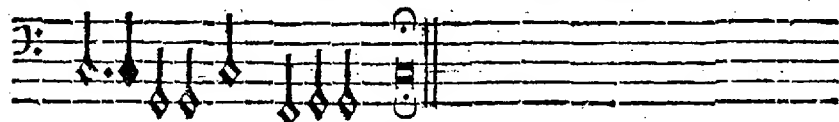
at vi skulle nu ret Christelig loffue huer anden elste oc li. de/



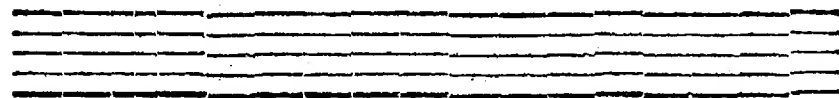
Som Gud imod oss mongio. re/der paa tiendis vi at være Guds



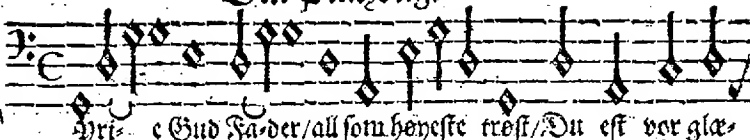
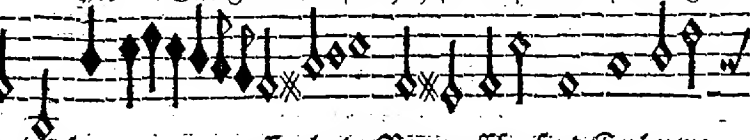
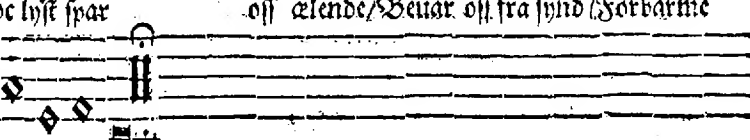
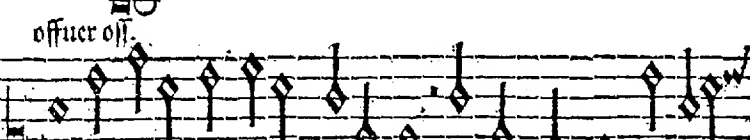
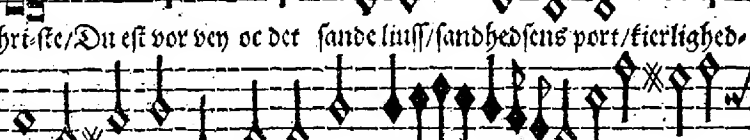
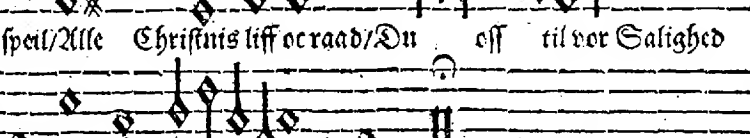
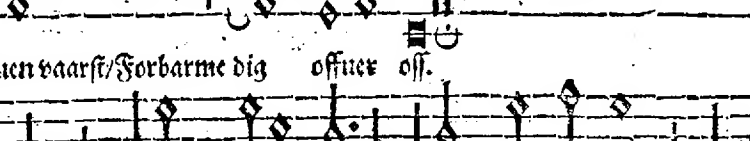
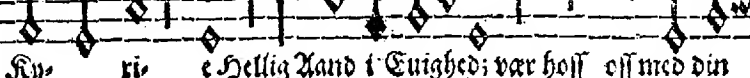
folck/ om vi offt tierlighed off. ne/ Jesu Christ vi tacke



dig/ vi loffue dig/ vi prise dig.



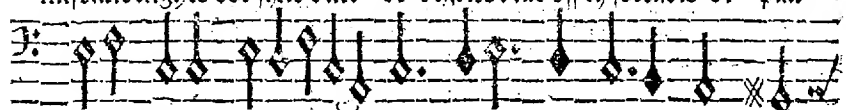
Om Pindag.

R        

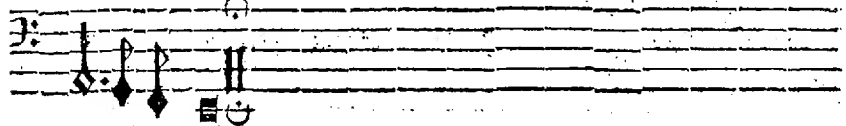
Hri- e Gud Fa-der/all som højest trost/Du est vor glæ-
 de oc lyst spar off ælende/Bønær off fra synd Forbarme
 dig offuer off.
 Chri-ste/Du est vor ven oc det sande liuss/sandhedsens port/tierlighed.
 sens spel/Alle Christnis liiff oc raad/Du est til vor Salighed
 giffuen vaarf/Forbarme dig offuer off.
 Ky- ri- e Hellig And t Euighed: vær hoff off med din



mifkunderdelighed vor fynd vifle vi begraede lad off en fortabis vi paa



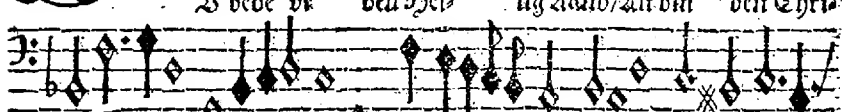
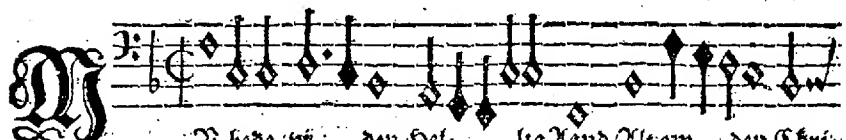
dig nu haabe/Forbarme dig off.



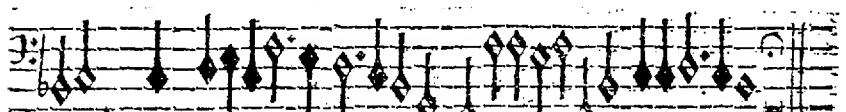
uer

off.

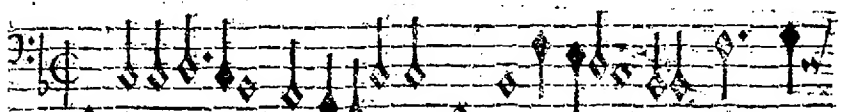
XIII.



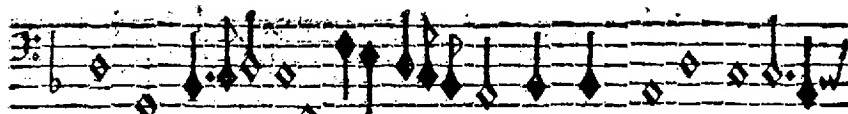
ffelt ge tro ee rer forftand/Det off Gud beuare/oe fjinnaade



fan de Naar. vi heden fa re affdette æ len de Kyrie leis.



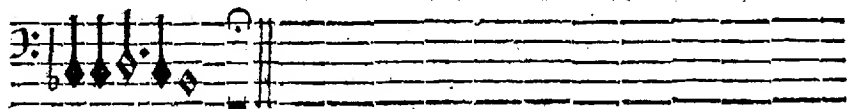
Du verdige Luff giff off dit ftein/der off at fiende Chriftum
Jefum



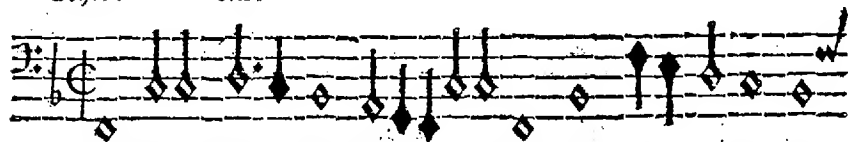
Jesum al tene/ At vi med hannem bliffue vor tiere



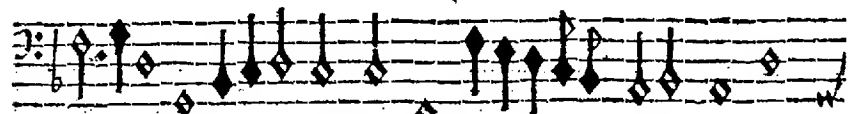
Tressermand/ Som off monne indle, de til der forjet, te land/



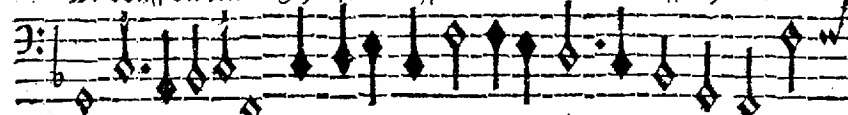
Kyrie. leis.



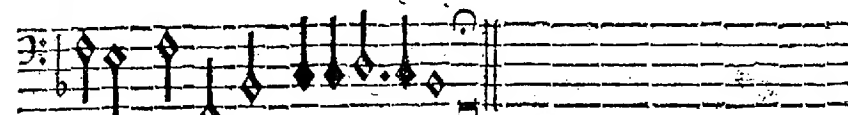
Du Gode Aand stenc off foruist/ At vi maa dri



te vdaß die tier, lig-hedsens bryst/ At vi vdaß hierret



Huer anden el ste/ Med it sind vdi Chri, sto oc haffue!



baade fred oc No Kyrie. leis.

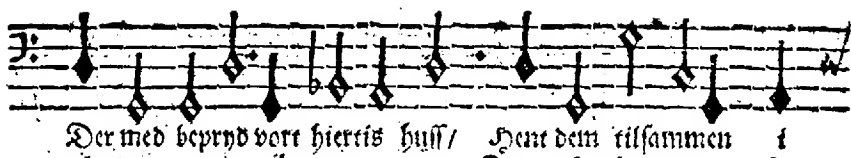


Du ypperſte troeſter i all vor nød/Hjelp at vi forſmaa
 verſens ſpot/ oc ue felhed/ At vi beſtändig bliſſue
 paa vor ſidſte en- de/Naar vi med Dieffuelen kiſſ- ue om dette
 æ- lens de Kyrie- leis.

XIV.



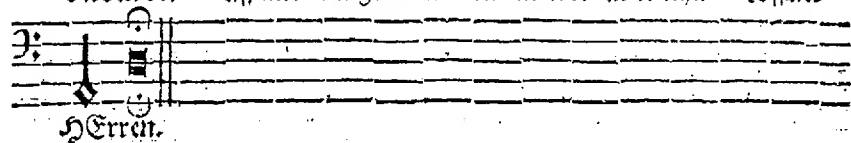
Kom heilig Aand D Her- re Gud/Dyſyd med din naade oc mi-
 ſkand/Dine Chriſtnes hierte hu oc ſind/Din brendende kjerlig-
 hed i dem optend/ D Herre med din naadis kiſſ/ Der



Der med bepryd vort hiertis huss/ Hent dem tilsammen



verden bo/ Aff alle tungemaal til en tro. Alle-luja Løffuer



Herrén.



Du hellig siuff oc vis doms port/ Lad oss oplufts med siiff



sens ord/ De lær oss Gud ret at kien de alle/ Aff

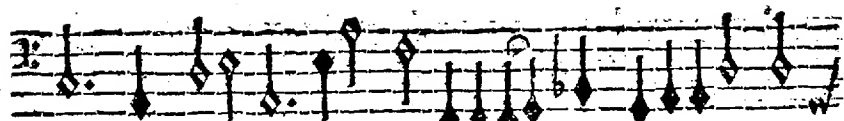


hiertens grund hannem Fader at falde D Herr² befferm² oss fra frem

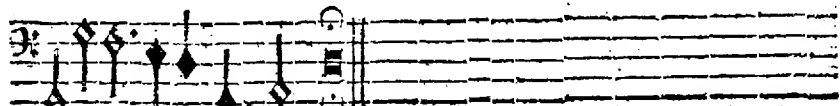


mede lære/ At vi ingen mestere at spørge mer² End Jesum

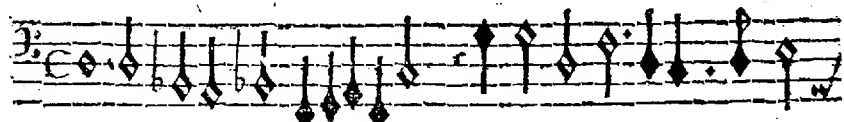
Christ



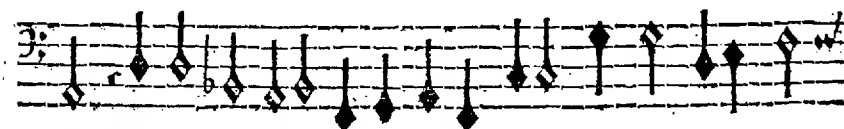
Christ vor Frelser tier? At vor tro kunde til ham allene vær. Ha,



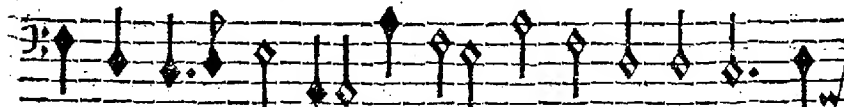
leluja Loffuer Herren.



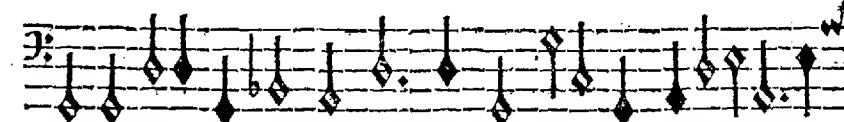
Du hellig ild oc sø- detrøst/Hielp oss nu vdi all vor



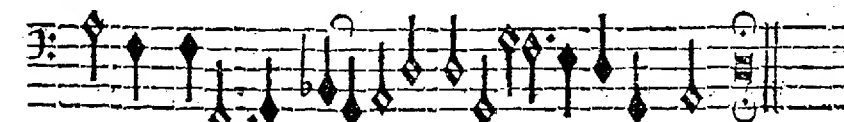
brøst/Din villie altid eff- ter at følge/ De lad ingen mod-



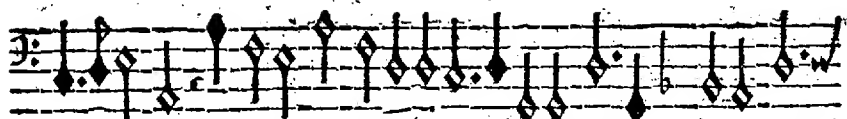
gang oss fra dig skille/D Herre med din Guddoms krafft/stor-



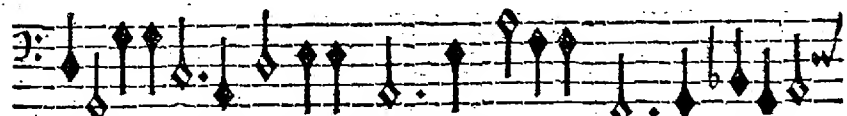
ste oss vøle oc giff oss mact/Giemmen forrig oc bedrøffuelse/At



komme til dig vor frel- sere Halleluja Loffuer Herren.



Andelig huff/D Herre Gud i Ewigbed/vi tacfe din Barmhertighed/



Beuare i off derdu haaffuer giort/Med Andelig krafft oc hellige



ord. Halleluja Ioffuer Herren.

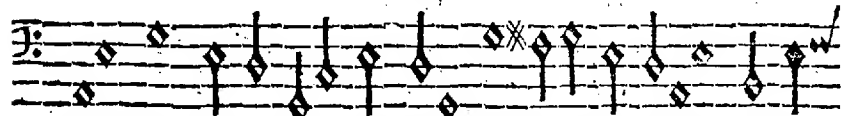
XV.

PSALM. XVIII.

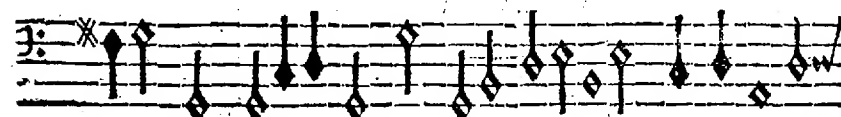
Mag. Pet.



Eg raaber til dig O Herre Chrift/ Jeg beder du hor min

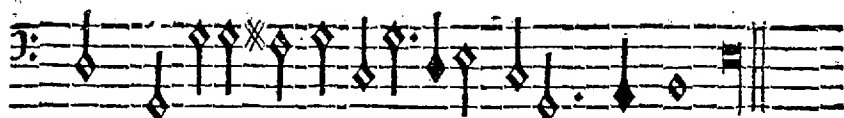


klage/Giff mig den rette tro foruift/ At ieg dig ey forfager/ At ieg

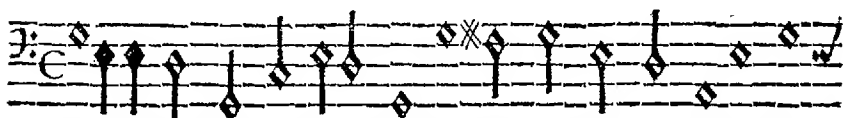


forfeer mig gandske til dig/ De til din store naade/ I all vaader

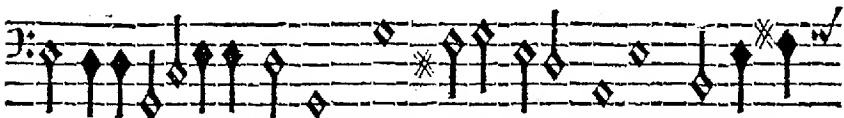
Erre



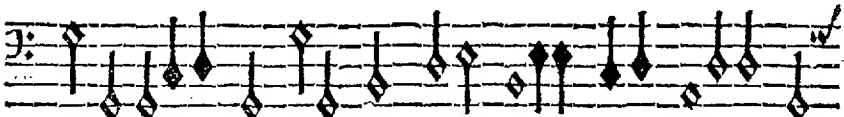
Styrk mig i din sandhed oc altid vel beua- re.



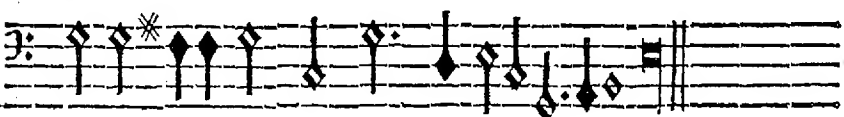
Jeg beder nu meer O Herre Gud/Du kand det vel giffue/ At



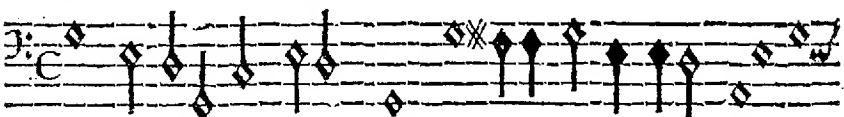
ieg skulde iese bliffue til spot/ Som mine fiender driffue/ Thi giff du



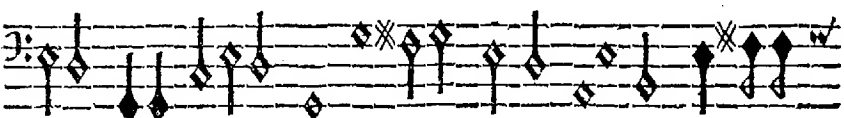
mig it skadeligt haab/ At ieg kand taalig være i verden hære i al-



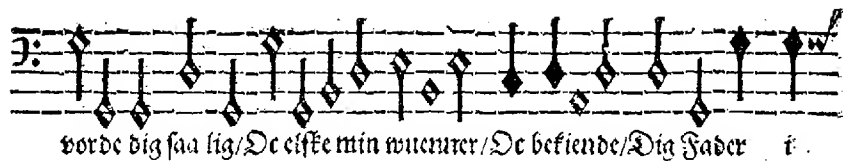
stens for- rig oc nød/ Som mig kand vederfa- re.



End mig oc det aff hiertens grund/ Jeg kunde min fiende til giffue/ De



elste haanem i allen stund/ oc i din fred saa bliffue/ At ieg maatte



vorde dig saa lig/De eiste min vruener/De befiende/Dig Fader i .



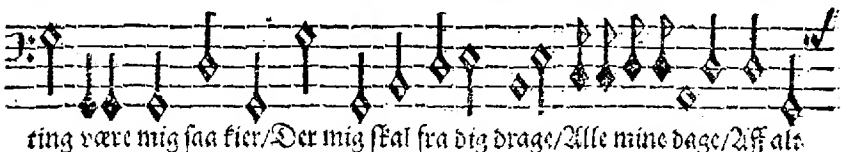
Himmerig/Nu loe foruden all en de.



Lad ingen modgang lyst eller nød/Saa steret mig komme til hende/



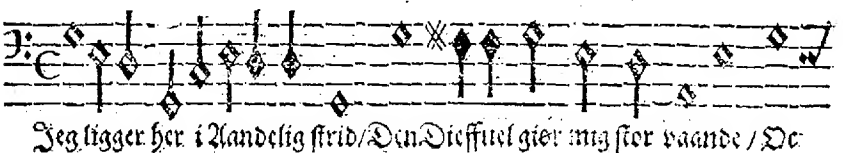
Hvad helder ieg skal leffue eller dø/At demig fra dig vende/ Lad ingen



ting være mig saa tier/Der mig skal fra dig drage/Alle mine dage/Alf als



det i verden er/Du skal mig ene beha ge.



Ieg ligger her i Mandelig strid/Den Dieffuel gier mig ster vaande / De

gier

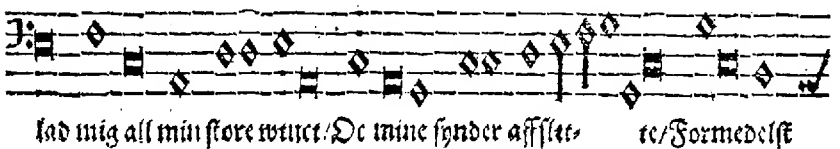
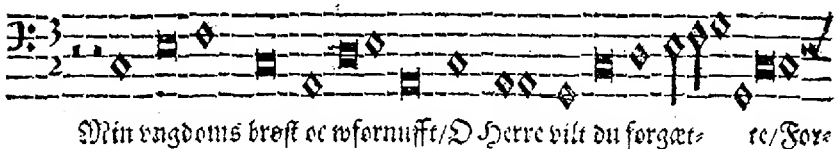
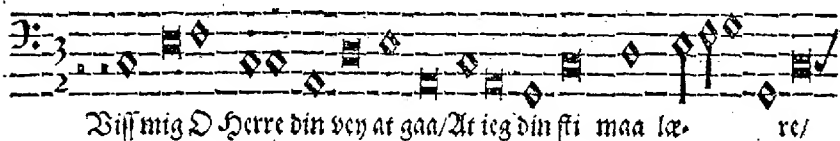
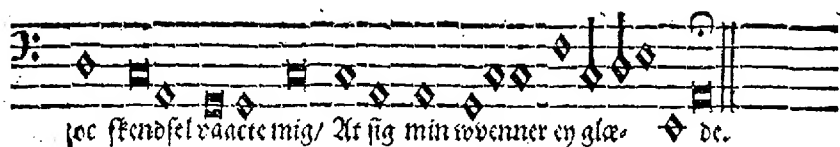
gør der til sin største lid/At komme mig sig til haande/Thi hielp oc
 styrck min skøbelighed/Ellers saa maa ieg falde/Du med alle/ Scrifften
 siger du est tro/Thi monne du mig husna- le.

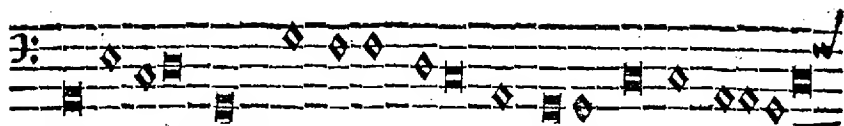
X V L

PSALM. X X V.

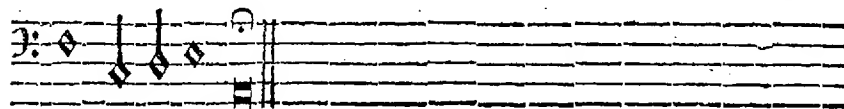
Mag. Pet.

A Na mennisten haffuer ieg vendt min hu/ til dig
 min Siel oplyff- ter/D Herre Gud beuar mig nu/ At
 sigen mig misac- ter/Al min tillid haffuer ieg til dig/ Fra skam

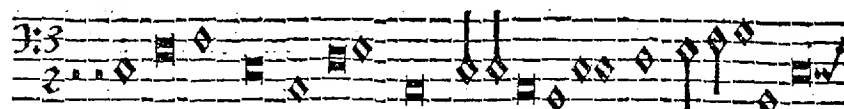




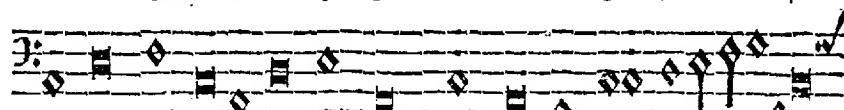
Chrifti rofens blod/ Som nogen for off paa kaarfit flod/ O Herre ihu,



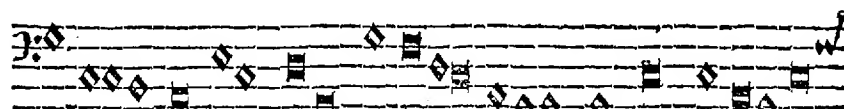
fom det, te.



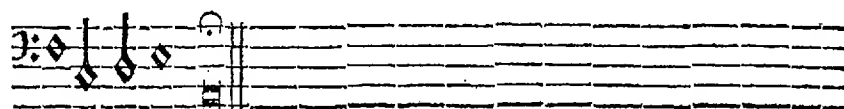
Gud Fader Søn oc HelligÅnd/ville vi til enig tid pri- se/



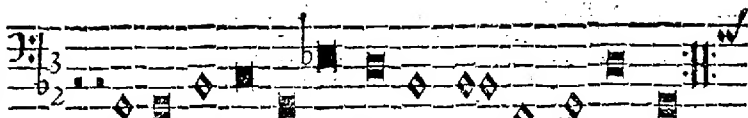
For hans naad² oc velgierning fand/ Som hand off daglig beui- ser/



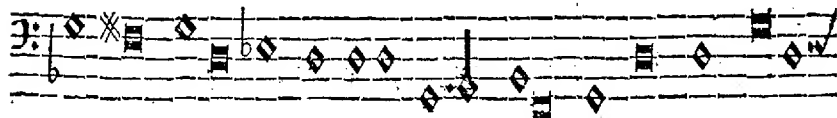
Til legemit her forfeer off vel/ Oc rigtig bespiser vor Siel/ Thi fange vi



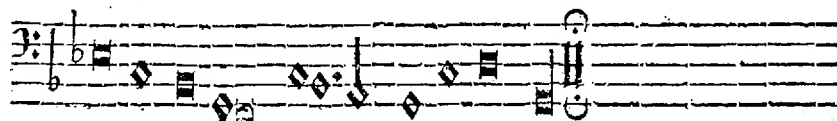
Hale, lujā.



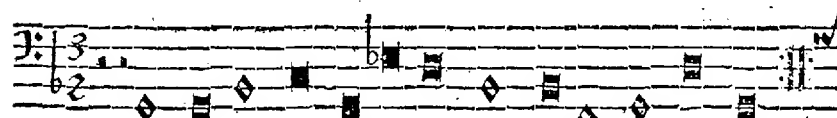
Eg vil mig Herren loffue/ Som alle min synder bar /
 Aff ro oc all formi- e/ Til hannē mit herte staar /



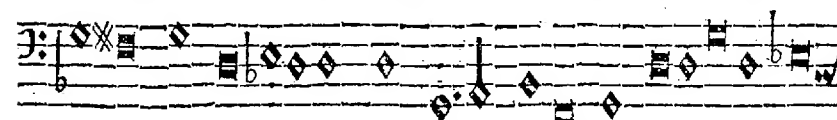
Hans naffn vil ieg der scriffue/ oc bærēt alt til min død/ hand kand min



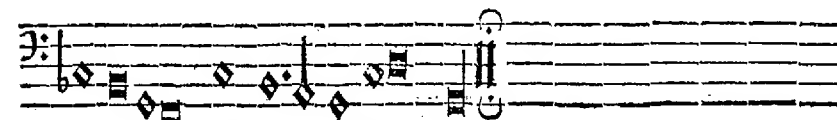
sorgfordriff, ne/ De stillie mig fra all nød.



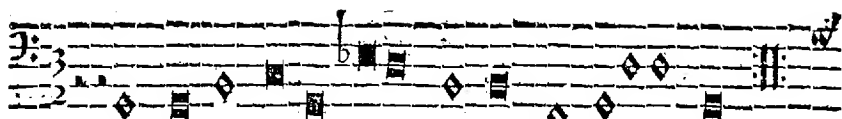
I synden mig vndfangit / Min moder det er vift/
 Jeg haffr i synden gangit / Thi maa ieg være tyft/



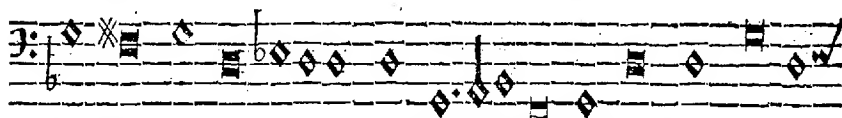
Min brest vilt du forlade/ Som maecten haffuer suld vel/ ieg er ny stød



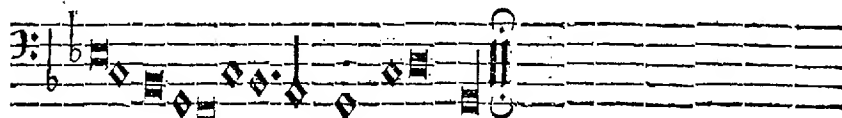
i vaar de/ Alt baade til Liff oc Siel.



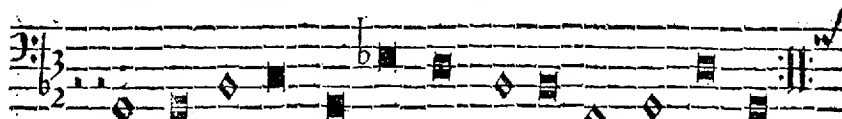
O Jesu Morgenstjerne/Som Valsom sødste luet/
Jeg vil dig tiene gjerne / O du velsignede fruer/



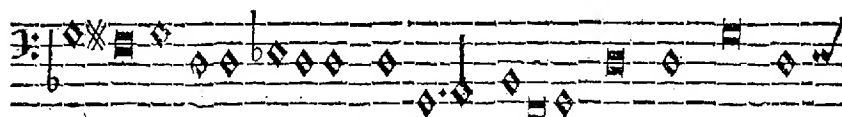
Min Siel gier du saa rene/Maar ieg fordommen skaar/Som guld oc



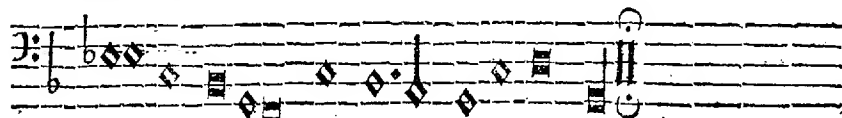
ædle stene/legem it som Solen klar.



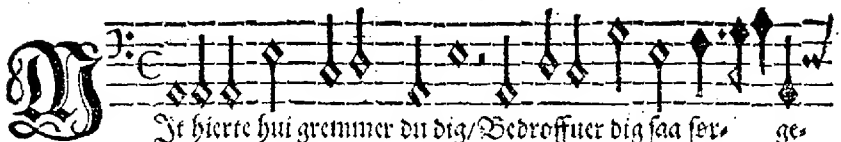
O Jesu Liffens Herre/ Du her nu huad ieg bad /
Du vilst dog hof mig være/ Saa er mit herte glad /



De giff mig naaderne dine/Maar ieg bortfossue skal/Trels mig fra



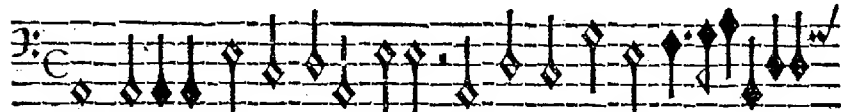
hellsuedis pine/ Jer mig til Himmerigs Sal.



lig/For verdzens timelig gods/Din trøst set til din Herre Gud/Der



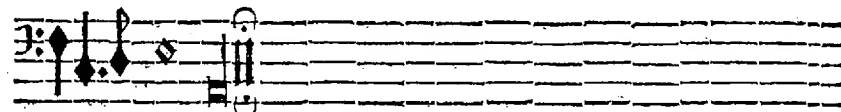
alting skabte med sit bud.



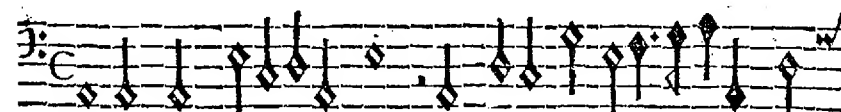
Hand vil eller fand dig ey forlade/ Hand ved din træg din nød oc skade



Hans er Himmel oc Jord/min Fader oc min Herrc sed/ Som staar mit bij



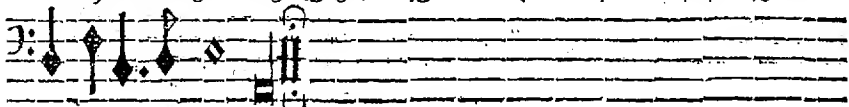
i all min ned.



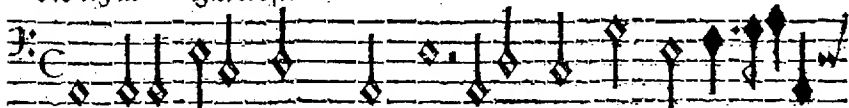
Du est min Gud oc Fader sand/Dit barn du ey forla- de sand/



Dit hjerre er Faderligt/ Jeg er en Jordelimp med stor brøst/paa Jorde



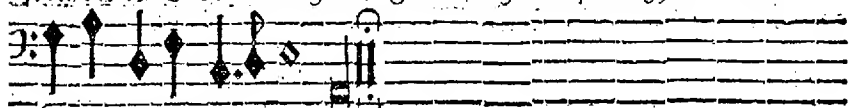
ved ieg in- gen trest.



Jeg tacker dig O Christ Guds Son/ At du gaffst mig den kund- skab



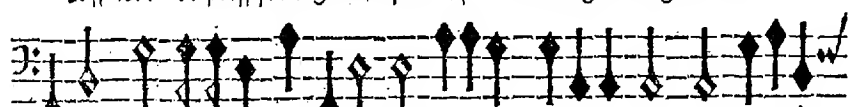
Jken/ ved dit Guddommelig ord/ Forlen mig oc bistandighed/ min



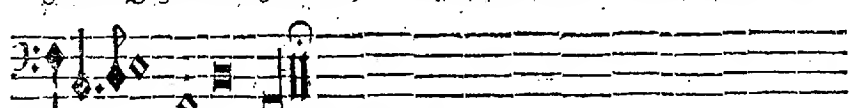
arme Siel til Sa- lighed.



Loff ære oc prisske dig allen stund/ for dine velgierninger man-

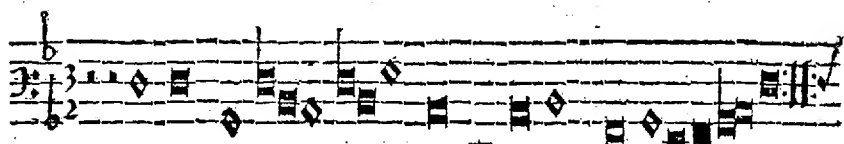


gelund/ Jeg beder dig inderlig/ Lad oss en fra dit ansiet blid/ forskydis bort

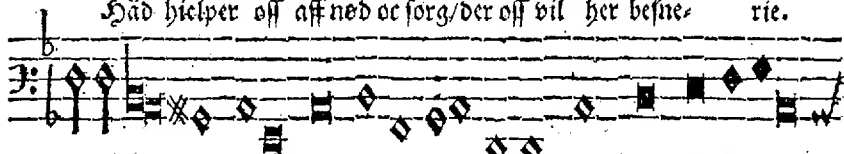


til E- uig tid. Amen.

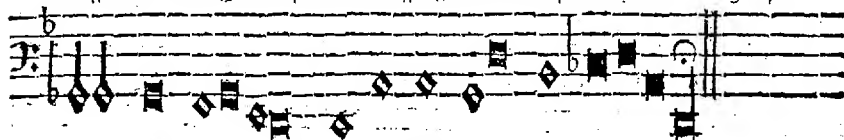
XIX.
PSALM. XLVI.



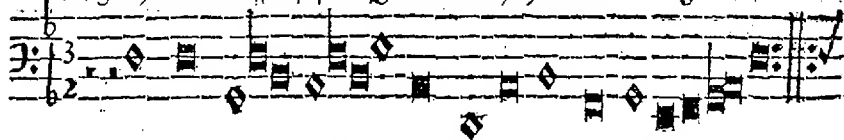
Vor Gud häd er saa fast en borg/häd er vor skold oc ve- rie.
Häd hielper oss aff nød oc sorg/der oss vil her besne- rie.



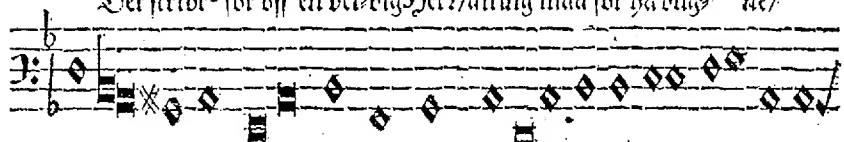
Dieffuelen vor gamle fiend/vil oss offueruinde stor mact oc argelyst



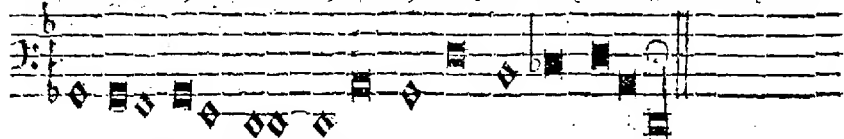
bringer hädinud oss vist paa Jorden er ey hans st- ge.



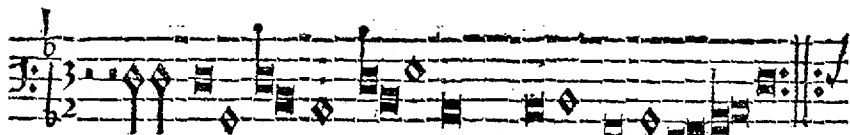
Vor egen mact er in-tes verd/vi er snart offueruind- ne/
Der strider for oss en vel-dig Herr/alting maa for hä bug- ne/



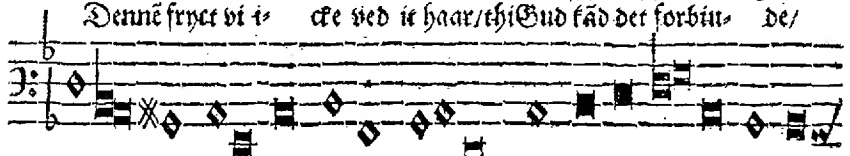
Erer du at huo häd er/Christus hand heder en Herre offuer alle Herrer



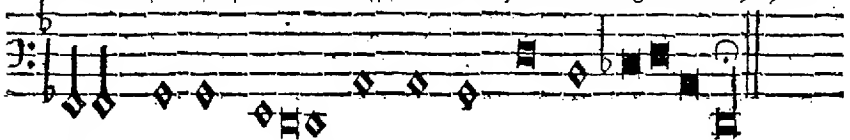
oc ey er Frelser flere/mærken vil hand behol- de.



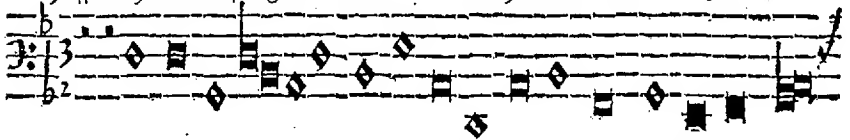
Der all verden suld aff Dieff-le var/oc vild off slet opflus get/
Dennē fryet vi i- cke ved ic haare/thi Gud lād der forbin- de/



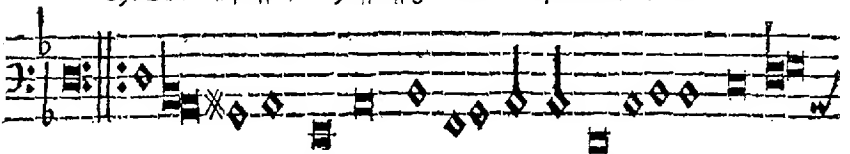
er verd-sens første vred/vil off sende ned/hand lād dog in- tee Christus



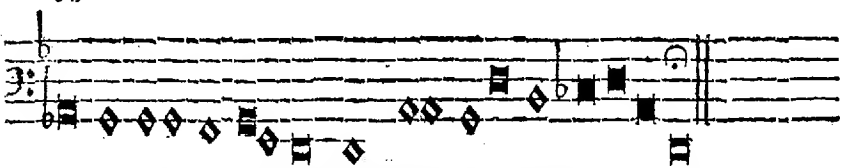
haffuer hannem fangit ic Guds ord fand hannem bin- de.



Det samme ord de lade vel-staa oc der til vract haff-
Thi Gud vil selff- ner haff off gaa/alt med sin Aand oc naa-

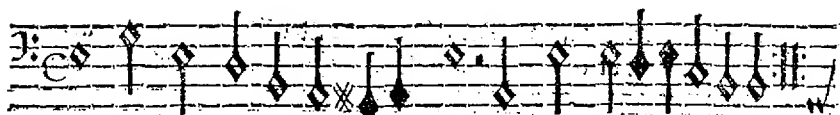


ne/ Tage de bort vort liff gods ære born oc viiff vi passe der ey
de/

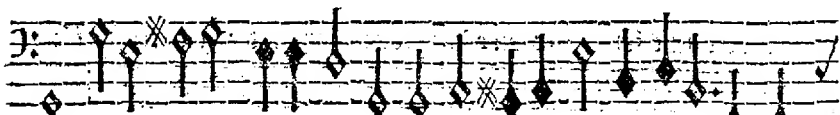


paa de kinde ey mere faa/Guds Dige vi dog behol- de.

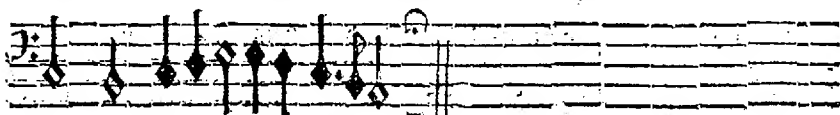
PSALM. XLIII.



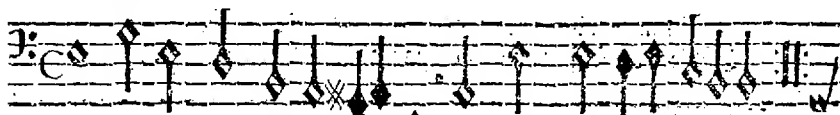
D Herr frels mig oc døm min sag/mod den Øhelli-geffare.
De for det meste som er beslagt/med suig oc ondskab saare.



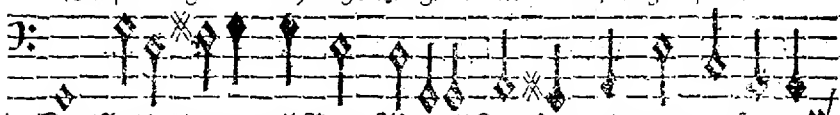
Thi du ert all min styrcke oc raad hui lader du mig saa bedreffuit gaa



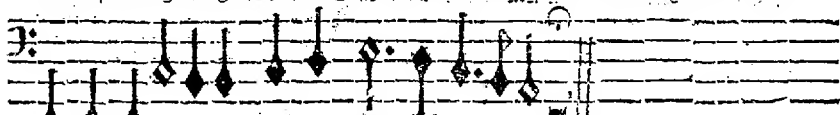
Fortæring vdaß mine Wuen-ner.



Vdsend dit liuf oc din sandhed/som mig kand liuse oc lede/
De for mig til dit hellige hierg/ oc til din bolig oc sæde/

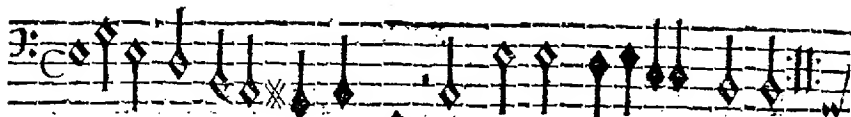


Saa stat ieg indgaa til Guds Altar til Gud som min ungdom sender

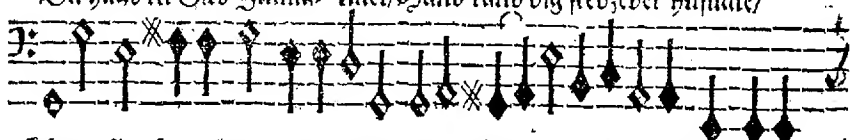


oc glæder oc tæke hannem med stor glæde.

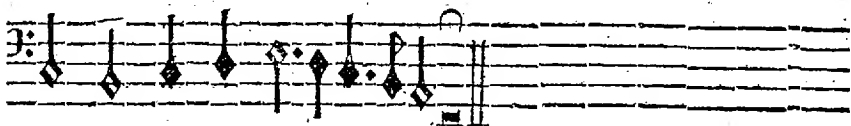
Hui



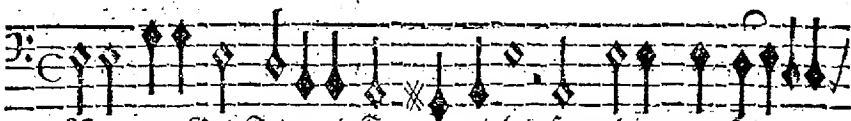
Hui est du saa bedrøffuit min Siel/Hui giør du mig wro oc forger/
Du haab til Gud Trima- niel/Hand kand dig stedjevel husuale/



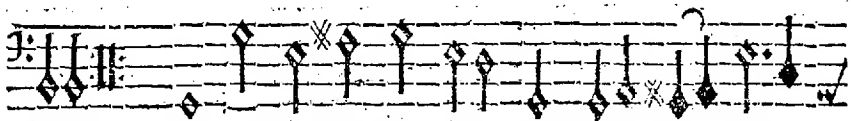
Thi ieg skal hannē med ære bestaa/oc for hans ansictis salighed loffue



thi hand er min Gud oc Her- re.



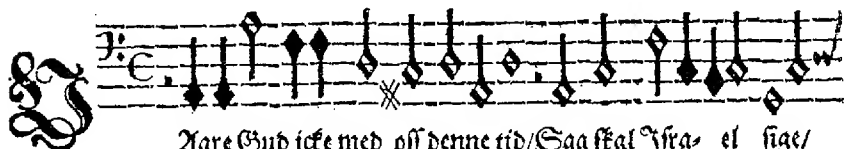
Ære-være Gud Fader i E- nitghed/som alting men sty- re oc
De hās eniste Søn være loff- nit med/som oss haffuer frelst vðaff



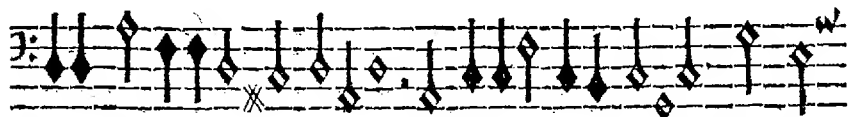
raade/ Den Hellig Aand vor trostermand/ste loff oc priss i
raade/



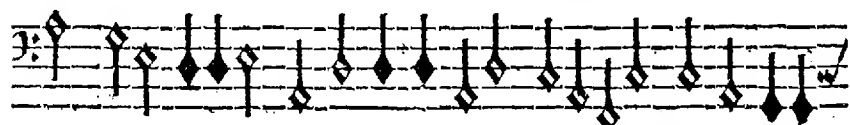
alle land/mied tack oc verdighed A- men.

Den CXXIV. Psalm: *Mag: Pet: a 5.*

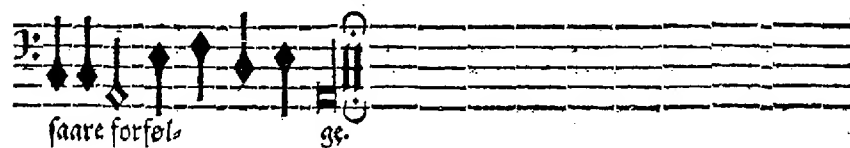
Aare Gud icke med oss denne tid/Saa skal Isra: el sige/



Vaare Gud icke med oss denne tid/Di haaffde lid angist oc quide/Gud saa

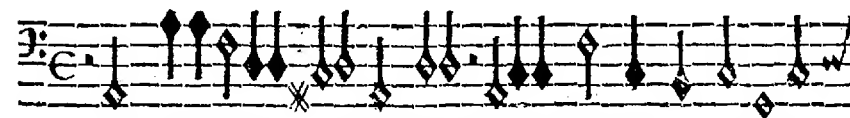


de Chriſtne ſtore oc ſmaa/aff mange vantro foractis ſaa/som de monne

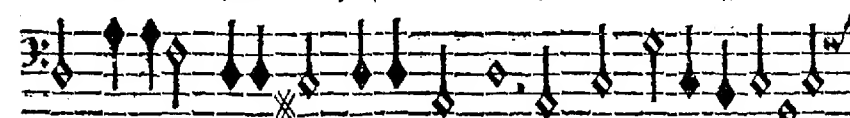


ſaare forføls

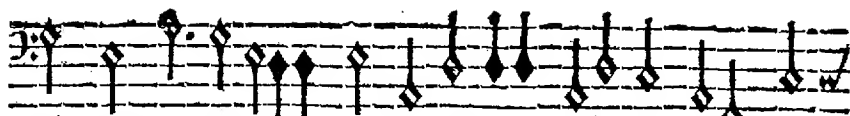
ge.



De menneſke ere i hu ſaa vrede/de reiſe dem mod oss alle



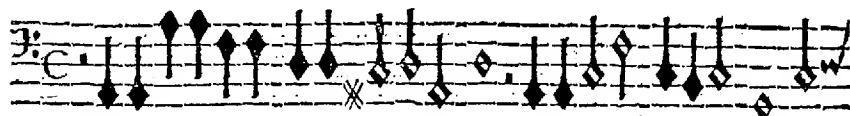
ſaa leffuendis haaffde de ſuncter oss ned/med grundhed oss offuerfalde/



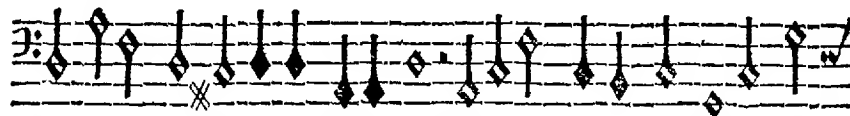
Vor Siel hun gief igeunem der vand/ Vt haffde forjunneler alle mand/



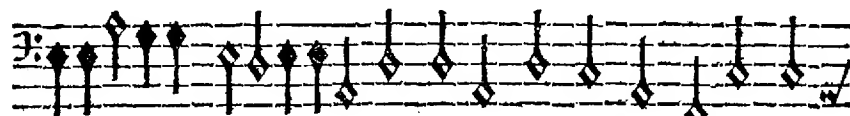
haffde Gud ick med off væ rit.



Benedidet være Herren der off en gaff/ vnder deris ten- der fangne/



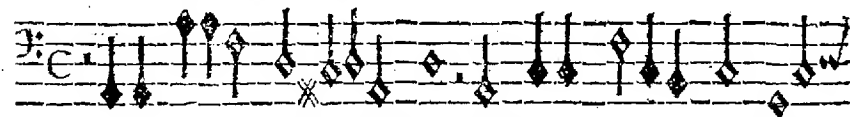
Alt som en ful der snaren kommer aff/ saa er vor Siel vndgangen/ Den



snare er brusten oc vi ere fri/ Vor Herris naffn der staar off bi/ som

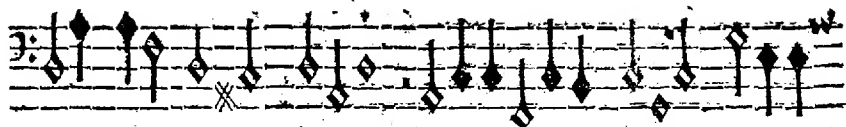


haffuer skabt Himmel oc Jor den.

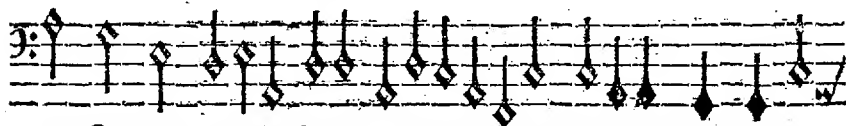


Ære være dig Gud i Eulighed/ Vor Fader loft du dig kalder

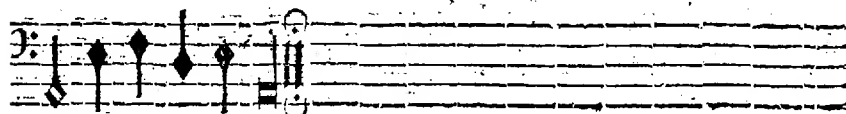
Begaff



Begjuffue oss med din miskundhed/ Vi bededn oss ey rindfælde/ Den ære



din Gien skal være lig/ fra nu oc in til euig tid/ den hellig Aand ey fra

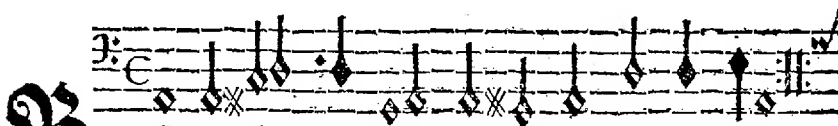


off skils

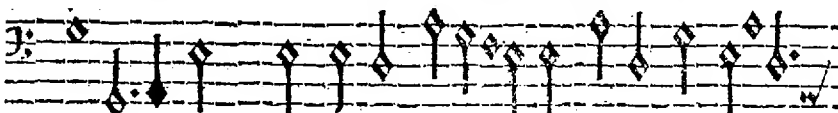
lies.

XXII.

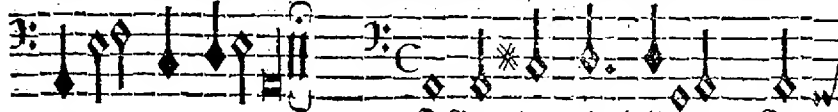
Den VI. Penitents: Psalm:



Et slag aff all min synde/ maa ieg med Kønning David/.
Ieg fand det oc befinde/ min Gud hand er mig vred/

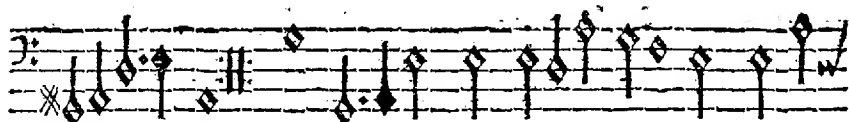


Ieg det vel veed/ Det er min synd wrene der hannem saa allene/

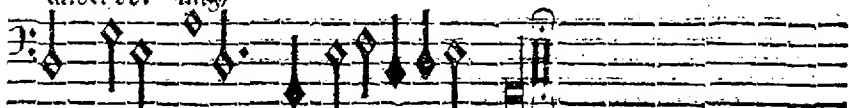


Fortørnet man-ge-leed.

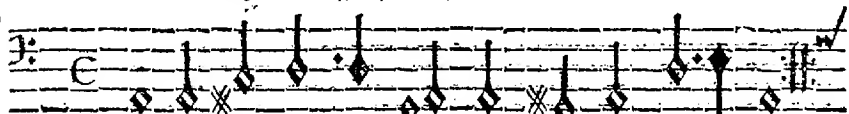
D Gud ieg mig befiender / En
Ieg merker oc befiender / En
synde-
andef



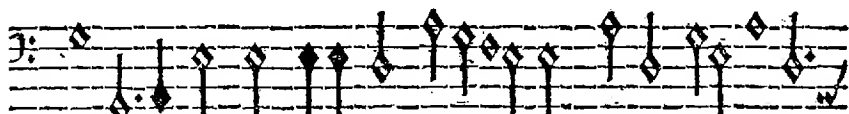
syndere for dig/ End ond attraa/ Med legemens begiering/ Til den
andet vdi mig/



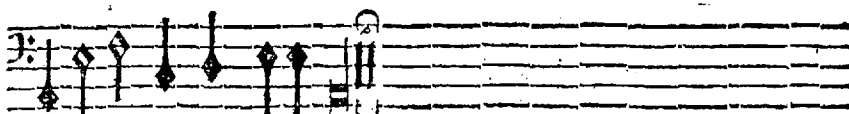
ne verdsens næring/ Der off besui ge maa.



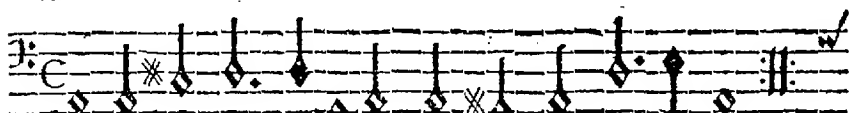
O H Erre mig benaade/ Min Gud oc skaber bnd /
Min brøst vil mig forraade/ Med hendis daglig tid/



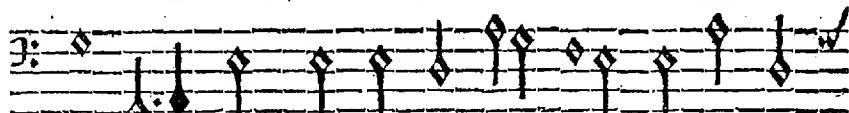
O all min lijd/ Din naade lad mig beuare/ Fra Satans falske snare/



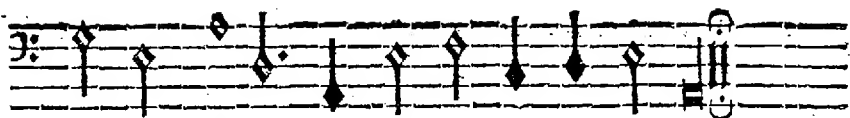
I denne naa deligtid.



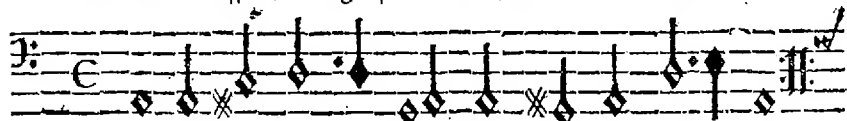
At ieg mig ey bortkaster/ Med synd oc ondskab min/
Dit ord som synden laster/ Med all sin krafft oc sund/



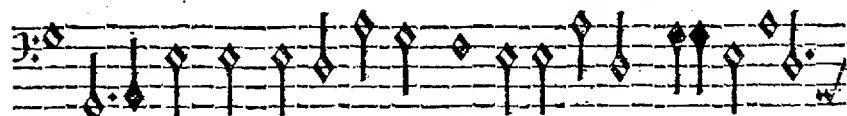
O Herre bold/ Lad mig saa stadig bliffue/ At ingen



meer fand driffue/ mig fra din mact oc vold.



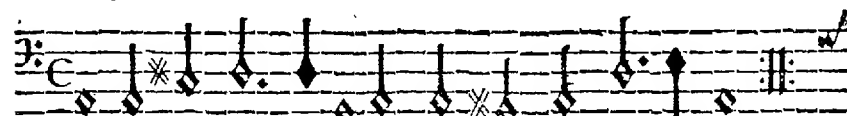
D Christ som est alene/ Mit haab oc all min troest/
Du est Guds ord det rene/ Som tager syndens brest/



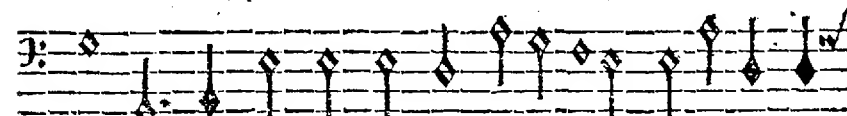
Det er Jo vist/ Du fand mig det forhuerssue/ At ieg maa Hinierig arffue/



Mingled' oc all min lyft.



D Hellig Aand D Herre/ Vdaff din Guddoms mact/
Rand du all sandhed lære/ Som Christus haffuer sagt/



Alt med din krafft/ Men ieg er her alende/ Lær mig hainnem



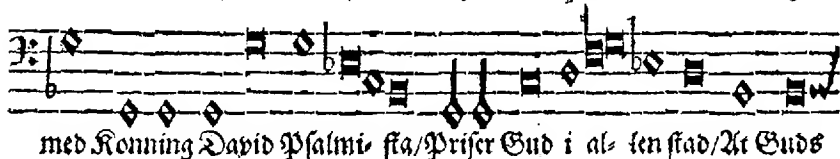
vet at fiende/ Aff all min hu oc act.

Loffuer

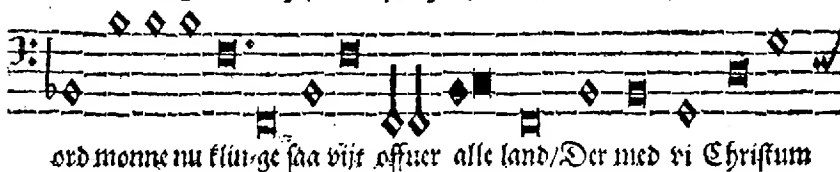
PSALM. XXX.



Offuer Gud i fromme Christ, ne/guæder ædæ rer glad/



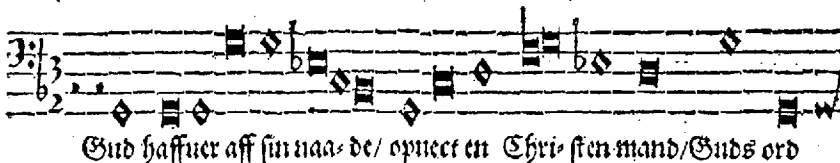
med Konning David Psalme, sta/Priser Gud i al- len stad/Ai Guds



ord monne nu klun-ge saa vijt offuer alle land/Der med vi Christum



fin- de/ Vor eniste Tressermand.



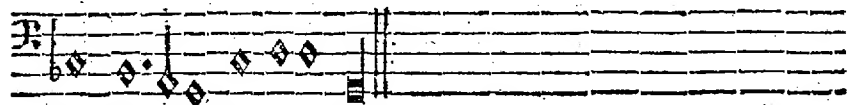
Gud haffuer aff sin naa- de/ opneet en Chri- sten mand/Guds ord



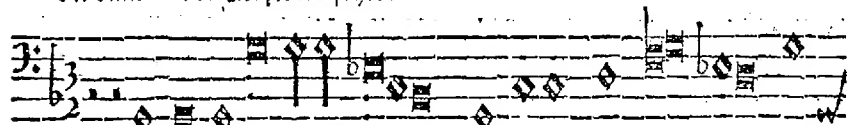
monne hand fremdra- ge/ Der med beui- ser hand/ At vi



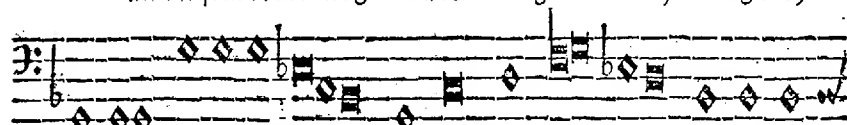
som kaldis Christne/ haffue lenge faret vthd/ Til alt got været vis/ ne/



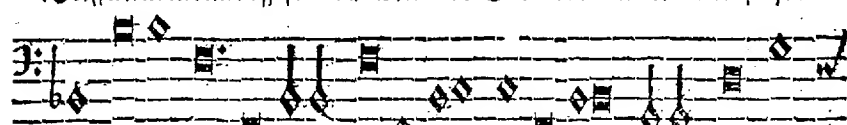
der vaar vor Lærfedris styld.



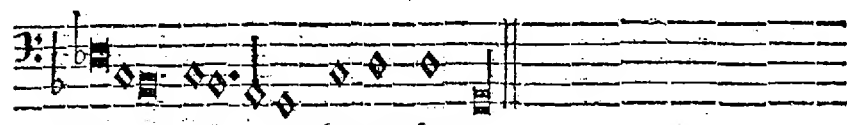
Alt der som vi monne giø- re/ Vaar ingen mand nyt- teligt/ Thi



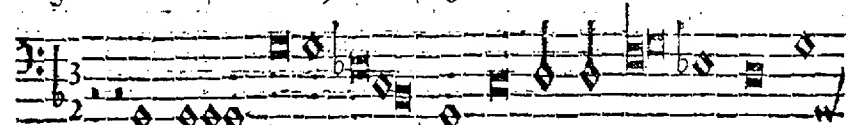
Dieffuelen monne off so- re/ Ket mod Guds ord altid/ med falske



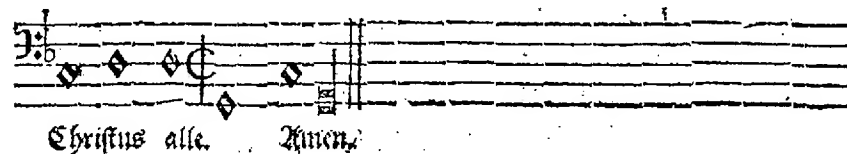
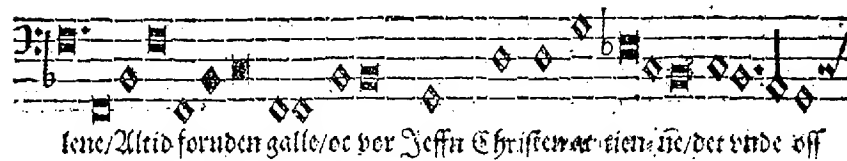
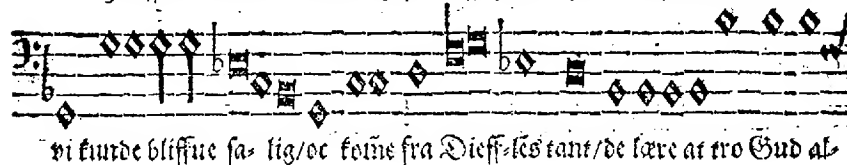
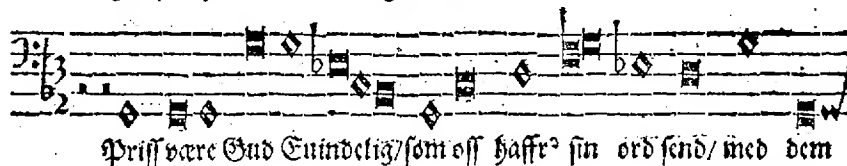
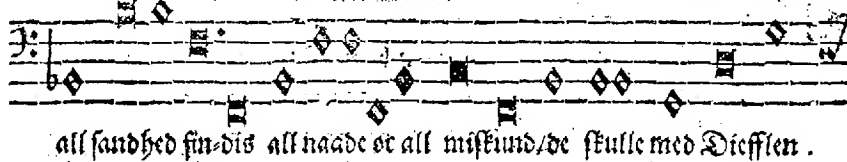
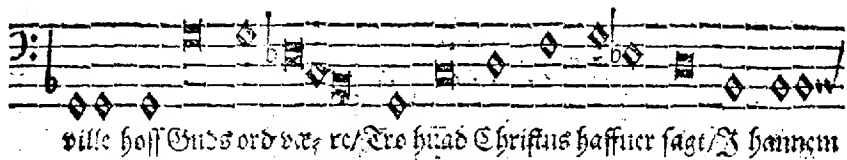
Jertegn oc dremme sette hand sin snare for oss/ At vi skulle Guds ord

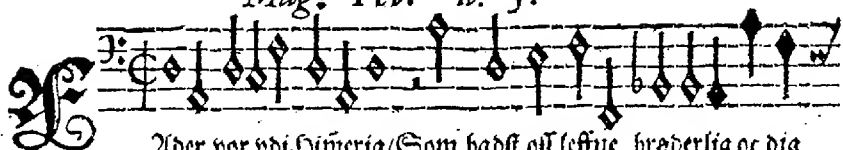


glem- me/ oesaa med hannem forgaa.

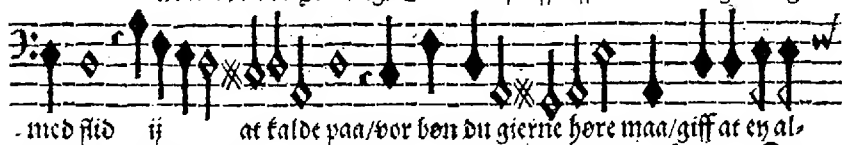


Thi lad vi dem nu fa- re/ Som tro paa sin e- gen krafft/ vt

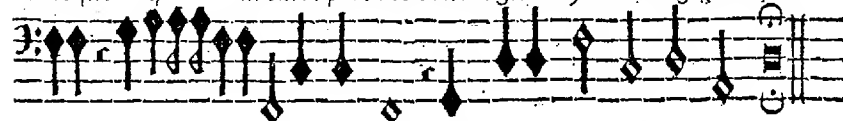




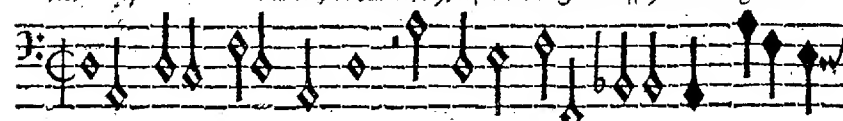
Ader vor vdi Himerig/Som badst off leffue brøderlig oc dig



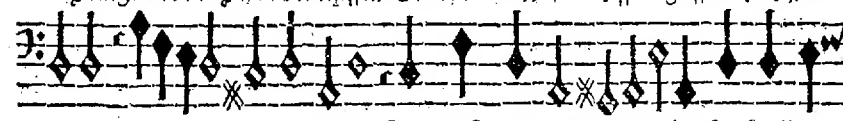
med fliid ij at falde paa/vor ben du gierne høre maa/giff at ey al-



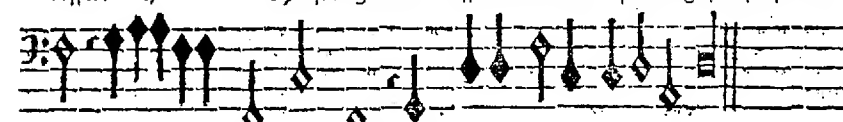
lene ij beder vor mund/hjelp at det gaar aff hierrens grund.



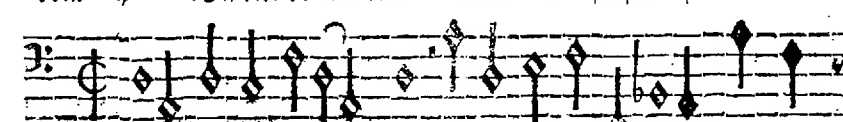
Helligt worde Herre dit naffn/Dit ord lad komme off til gaffn/at vi maa



leffue ij Christelig/Dit naffn fand æris flittelig/fra falsk lær-

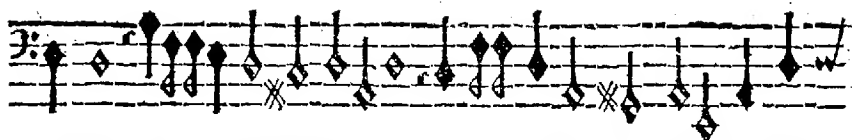


dom ij Du var vor tolsk/bend om dit arme forserde folck.

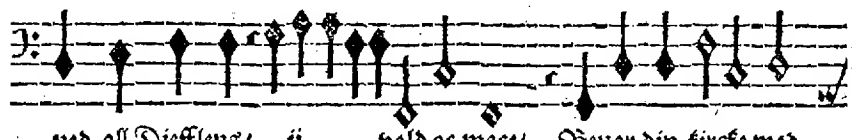


Tilkomme off dit Ri ge/ Ewigt hoff off at bliffue/Den Hel-

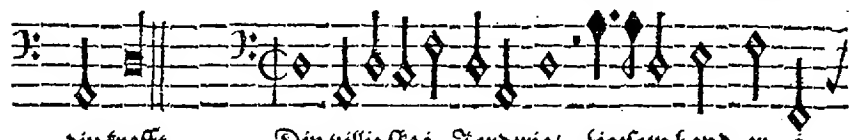
lig



ligkand ij Drost off sandelig/ med sine gaffuer mangfoldelig/ Sla



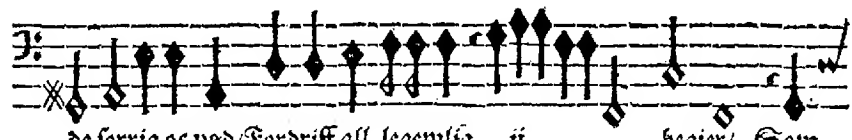
ned all Diefflens/ ij vold oc mact/ Venuar din firkke med



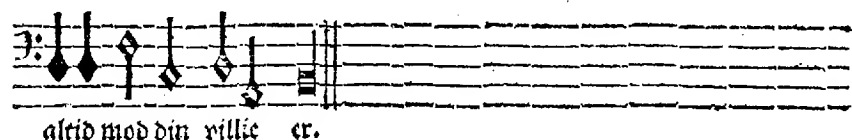
din krafft. Din villic fte i Jorderig/ Eigesom hand er i



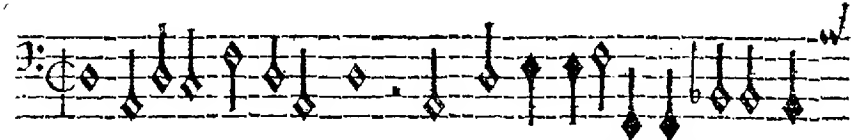
Hummerig/ Giff off en god ij tolmodighed/ Naar vi skulle li



de forrig oc ned/ Jorderiff all legemlig ij begier/ Som



aldrig mod din villic er.



Giff off oc nu vor daglig bød/ Med huiff vi behoffue til lifsens ned/

Fri off Herre Gud/ ij fra tuist oc strid/ Fra fräckhed oc den dyre

tid/ At vi maa nyde ij freden god/ oc skýgerighed den ende rod.

De all vor skýld forlad off Herr/ At him ey off bedreffuer meer/ Som vi

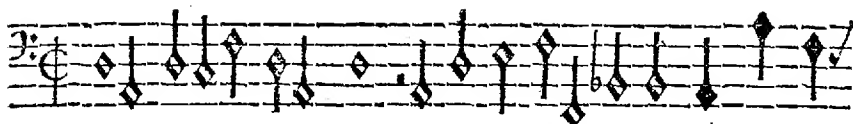
oc vore ij skýdener/ gierne forlade ville her/ gjør off at tiene

ij alle bered/ i kjerlighed oc enighed.

Naar vi oc fristis lad off staa/ At Sathan off ey fange maa/ til huile en

síde ij hand kóme kand/ hiesv off at vi saa offuerhaand/ med en

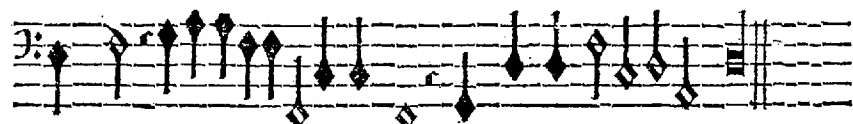
fast tro ij imed hans list/ Der til hiesv off O Herre Christ.



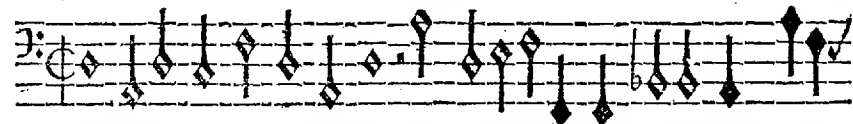
Fra en beuar off sammelund/ Thi ont er baade dag oc stund/ Fri off



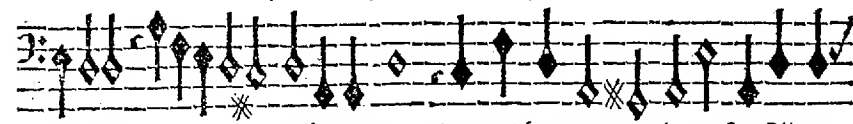
oc fra ij den enig død/ Oc trost off i vor sidste nød/ Forsee



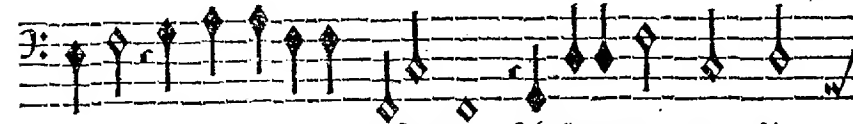
off med ij en salig affgang/ Vor Siel anamme i din haand.



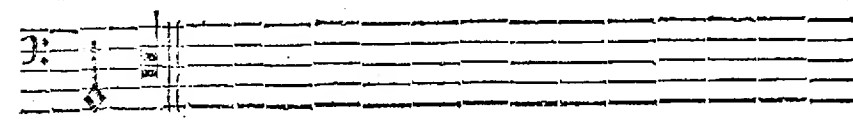
Amen det ord er sant oc vist/ Der til bestyrcke vor tro vel fast/ At vi



oc icke ij truiffe der paa/ Huis vi her med nu bede saa/ Alt ved

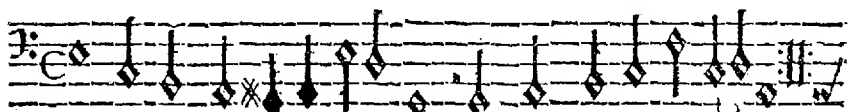


dit ord i naaffne dit/ Thi sange vi nu A

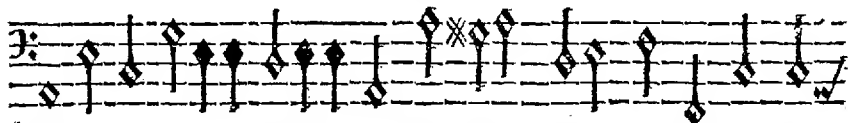


men sejt.

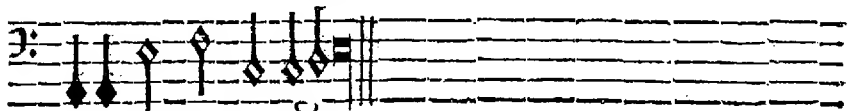
Den CXXX. Psalm. a. 5. Mag. Pet.



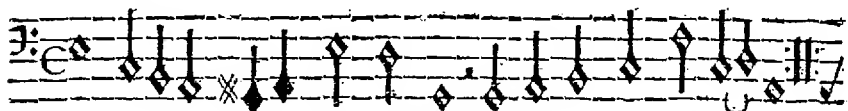
Aff dybsens nød raaber ieg til dig/Herr? Gud wilt du mig hø- re/
Din naadsens Dren vent du til mig/Min rost ieg nu fremfø- rer/



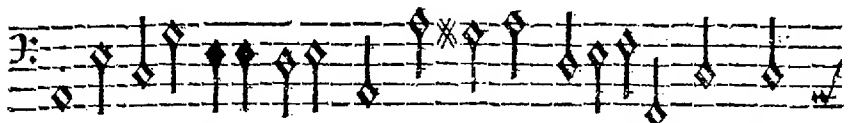
Giffuer du paa vere gierninger act/ At heffne synden med din maect/D



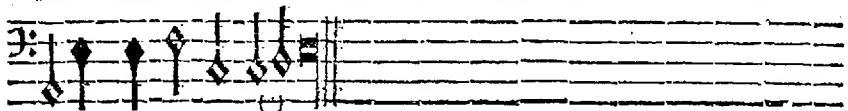
Herre huo kand det raa- le.



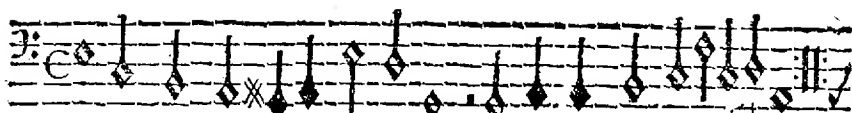
Hoff dia allen? gielder naad? oc gunst/ Til synden at forla- de/
Naar vi dig nogen tid haaffue mist/ Vrid? off ey at raa- de/



Sor dig ingen sig beremme kand/ Thi maa dig fryere alle mand/ De



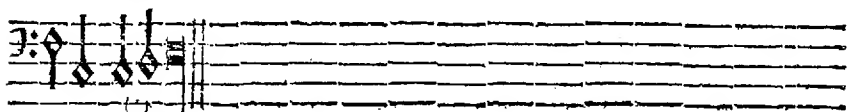
trofste dem paa din naa- de.



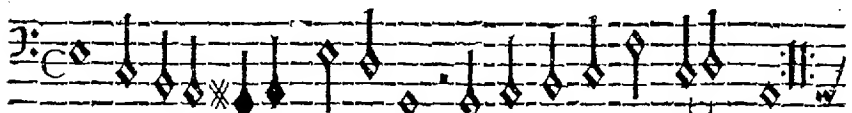
Til Gud faar all mit haab oc trost/ Min gierning k d mig en baa- de/
I det du een haaffuer mig forl st/ Aff idell v siglig naa- de/



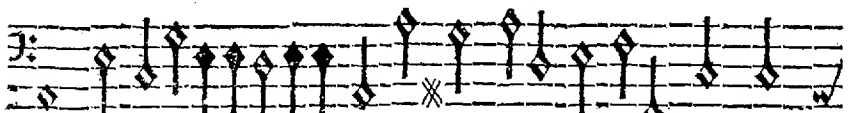
Min ord de er en byrebar skat/ Som du oss haaffuer effterlat/ Dem ville vi



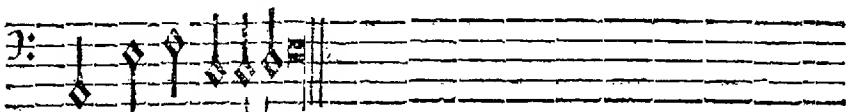
gierne h - re.



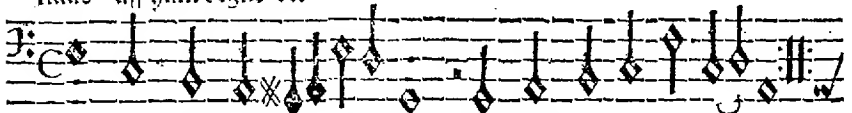
Skuld  det en vare fra morgenstund/ De indtil afftens  en- de.
Da skuld  mit h erte s et ingenlund/ Fortvil oc fra dig ven- dis/



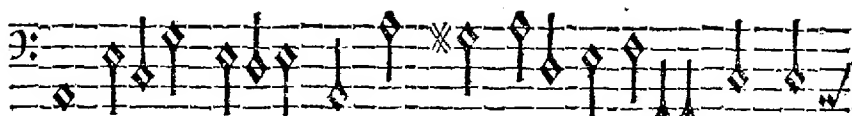
Saa ver at vere ret Israels art/ At haab  oc tro aff h ertets snare/ De



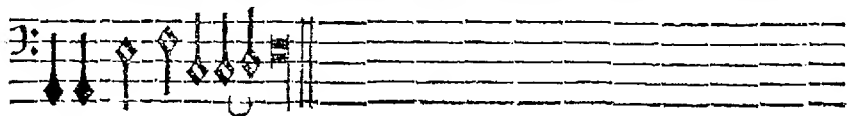
naad  aff ham beg - re.



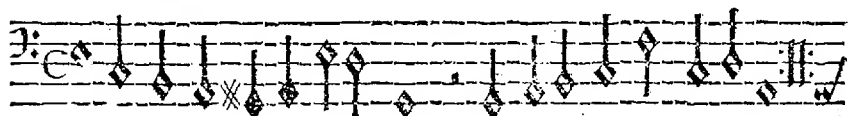
Dog synd n h ff oss er mangesuld/ H ff Gud er mere naa- de/
At h lpe oss er h d vel h ld/ Aff ned oc alst ens vaa- de/



Hand er forniſt den rette tolt/ Som haſſe' forleſt all Iſraels tolt/ Aff



ſørrig oc ſnyder al' le.

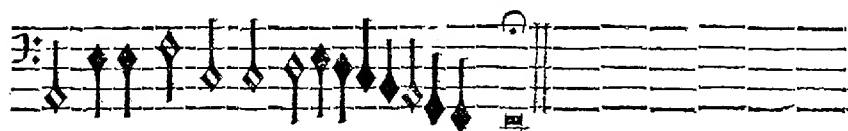


Gud Fader Søn oc den hellig And/ Ham vil vi priſſ oc ære/

Thi off ingen frelſe vden hand/ Som vi aff Scriſſten lære/



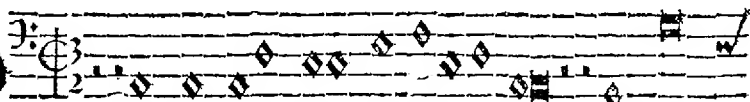
Thi ber hanem loff oc tack allen' Til euig tid foruden meen/ Der



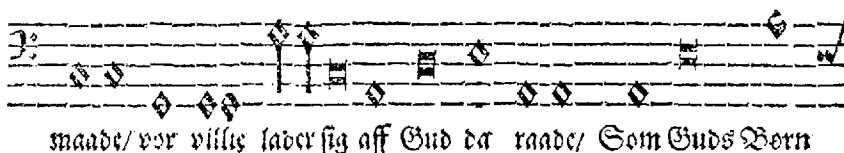
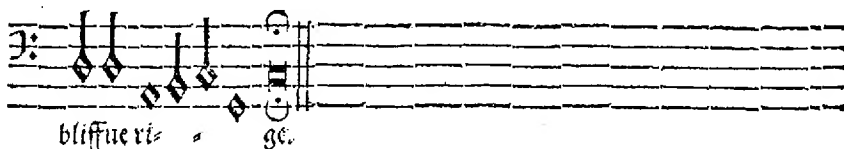
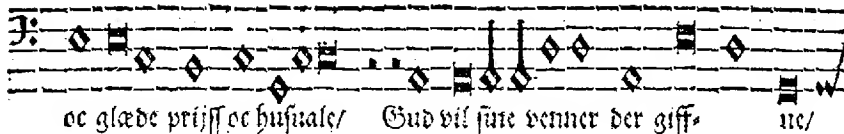
vil ſige vi nu A

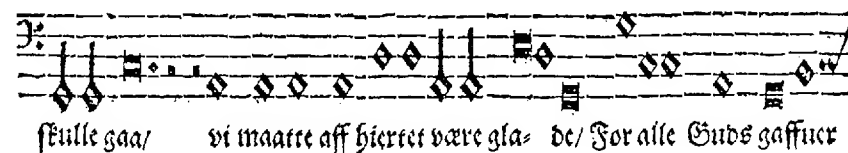
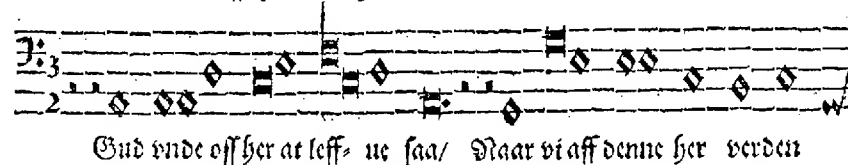
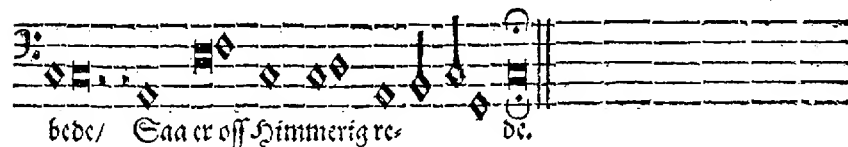
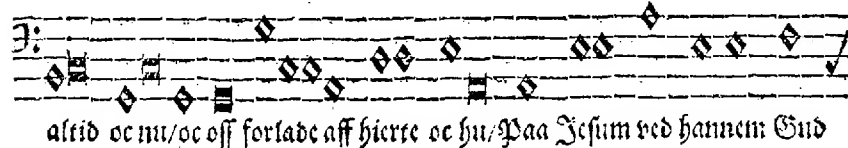
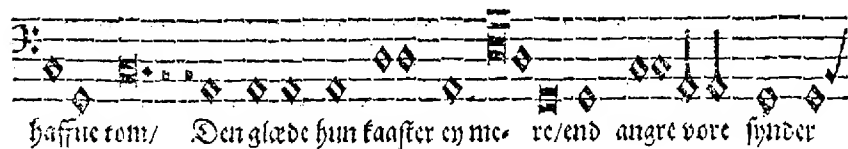
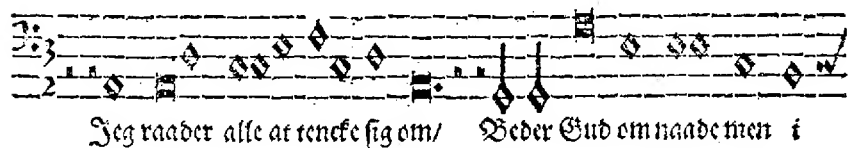
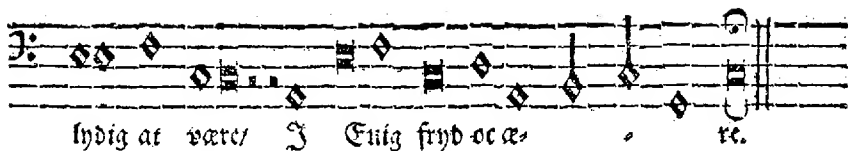
men.

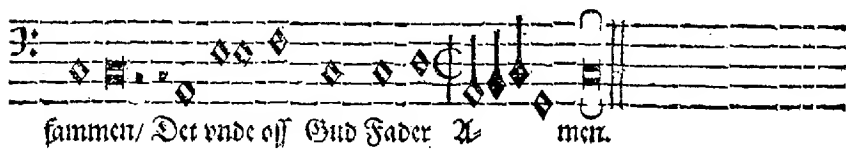
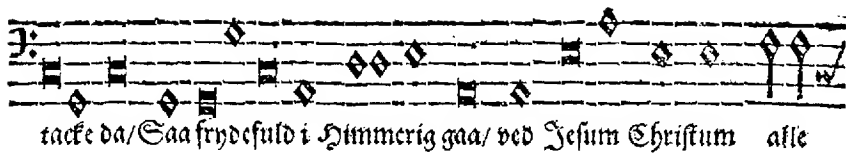
XXVI



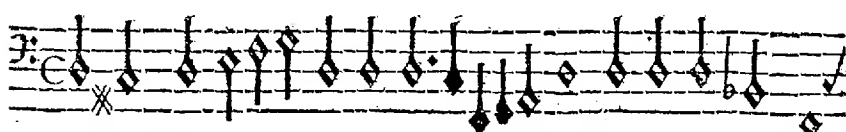
M Himmerigs Rige ſaa ville vi tale/ Hvad fryd



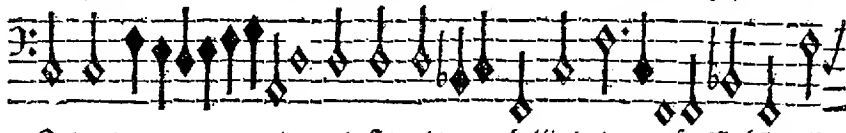




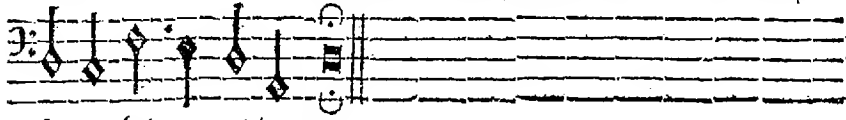
XXVII.



- | | | |
|-----------------|------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Jesus Chris- | tus er vor sa- | lighed/ Som fra oss tog Gud |
| 2. At vi al- | drig der forgiet | te/ Gaff häd oss sit |
| 3. Quem aff den | ne kost vil æ- | de/ Sit hiert ² oc sin sag |
| 4. Ehistalt du | Gud Fader pri- | se/ At hand dig saa vel |

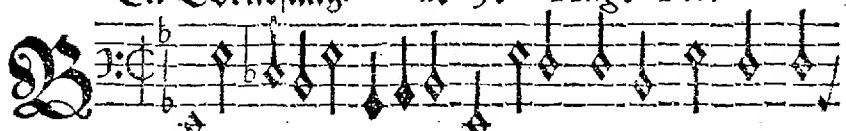
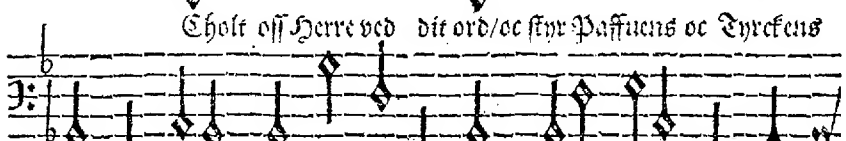
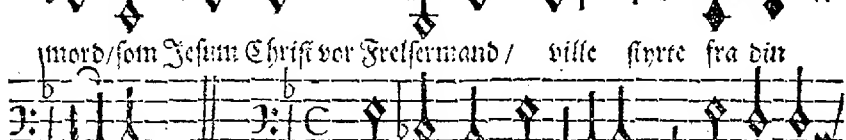
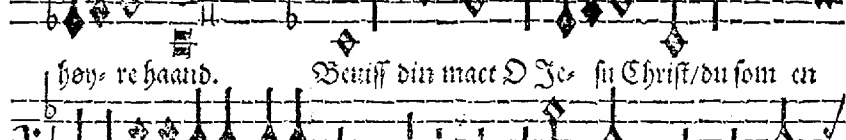
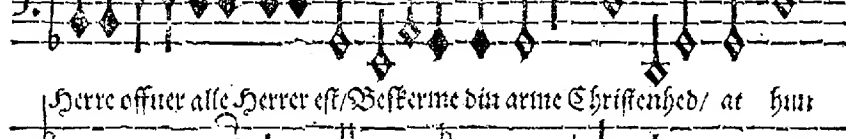
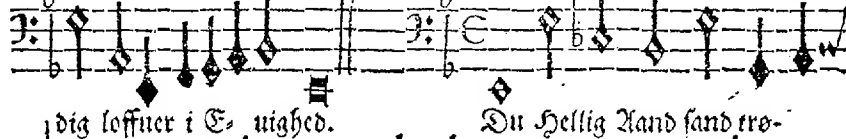
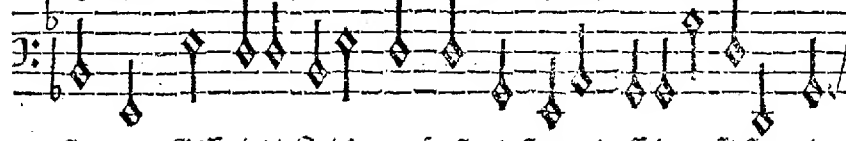

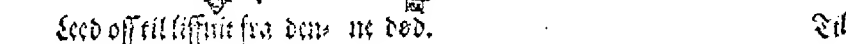


- | | | |
|-------------|------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Gaders vre- | de/ med sin pine oc hellig död/ | frelste häd oss |
| gem at æ- | de/ som er skänt vdi brödsens stin | oc at dricke |
| en foraiet | te/ hué vner, delig her til gaar/ | for lifuet den |
| vilde spi- | se/ oc hand for dine synders lyft/ | i döden: sin |



- | | |
|----------------------------|------------|
| fra hel- | uedis nöd. |
| sit blod | i vin. |
| enig död | hand saar. |
| sen haft ² giff | uet viff. |

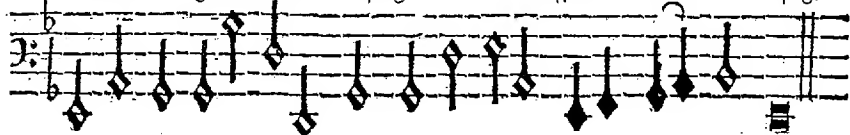
En Børnesang. a. s. Mag. Pet.

B         

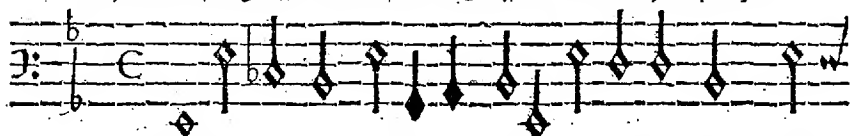
Eholt off Herre ved dit ord/oc styr Paffuens oc Tyrefens
 smord/som Jesum Christ vor Frelsermand/ ville styrre fra din
 høy re haand. Veriff din maect O Je- su Christ/du som en
 Herre offner alle Herrer est/Beskrime din arme Christenhed/ at hui
 dig loffner i E. uighed. Du Hellig Aand sand tro-
 stermand/Giff alle dit Folcken ret forstand/stat med oss i vor sidste nød/
 Leed oss til lifffuit fra den ne død.



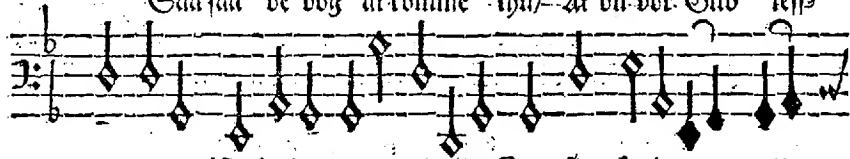
Til iniet gior du deris anslag/lad komme offuer dem deris onde sag/



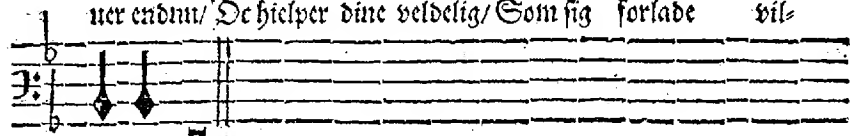
oc styrt dem ydi graffuer ned/som de graffue til din Chri- stenhed.



Saa faa de dog at komme ihu/- At du vor Gud leff

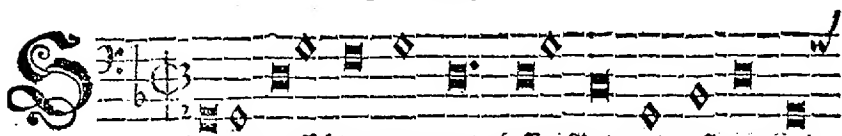


ner endnu/ De hielper dine veldelig/ Som sig forlade vil

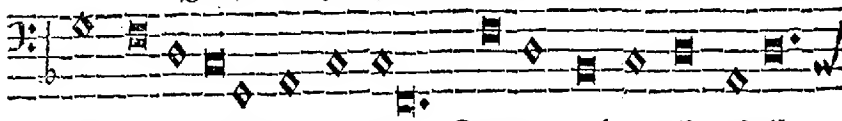


le paa dig.

X X I X.



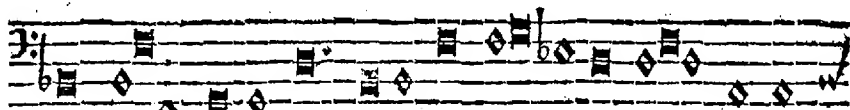
Junge vi aff hiertens grund/ Loffue Gud med rest oc münd/



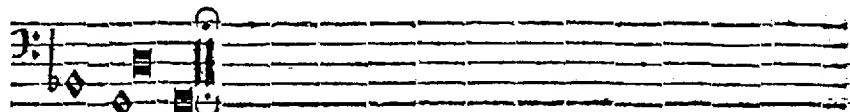
For alt sit gode hand off beuiff/ Daglig dags hand off bespiiff/

J

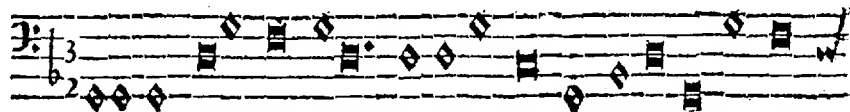
Dine



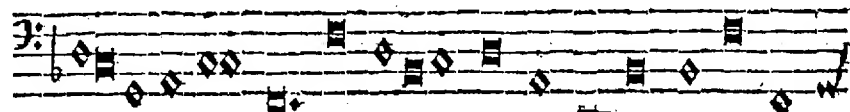
Diur oc Gule stor oc smaa/Nærer hand oc lige saa/vi oc aff hannem



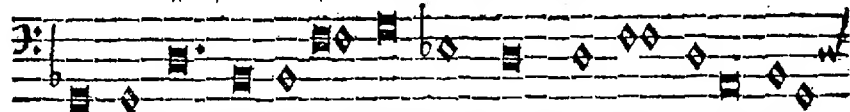
vor fæde saa.



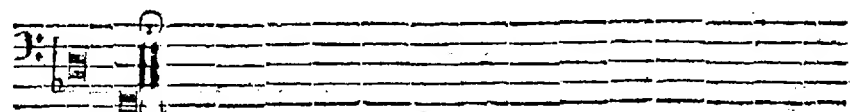
Tæcke oc prise hans godhed/ber off at gjør i Enighed/ oc ar



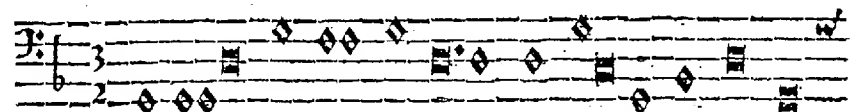
betencke off os saa bor/ alt der gode hand off gjør/hand aff fiend oc



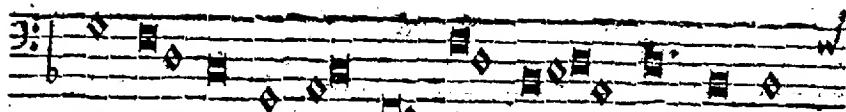
been off skæb/ ved sin euzig Gudsdoms træfft/hand lader off ey bliffue



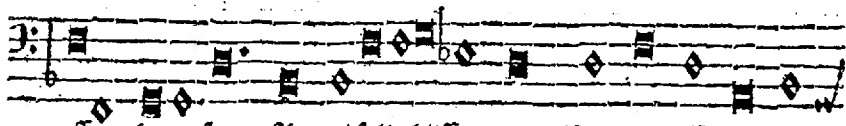
fortabr.



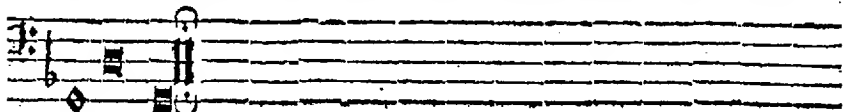
Thi ville vi ham prise med stet/for hand imod off gjør saa vel/



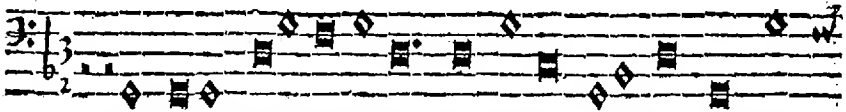
Hand giffue oss sin Hellig Aand/ At vi der befinde land/ De hans



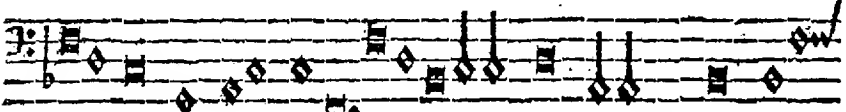
gaffuer brugs saa/ At vi salig bliffue maa/ Naar vi aff verden



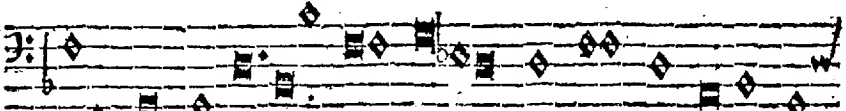
skulle gaa.



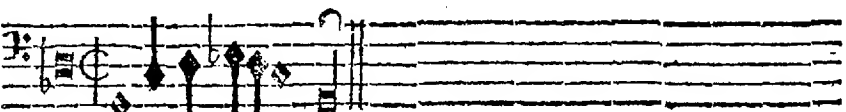
Der Herris Jesu Christi fred/ vær hos oss i Ewigbed/ Gud



trøste dem som forrigfuld er/ heller de ere fiern eller nær/ Gud beua-

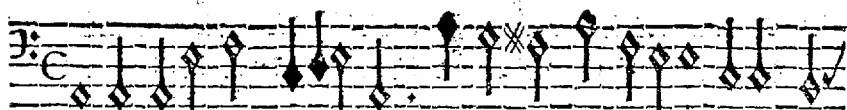


re sin Christenbed/ oc vær tiære Dffrigbed/ Gud vnde oss fred oc Sa-

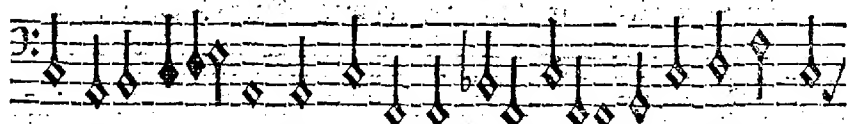


lighed/ A.

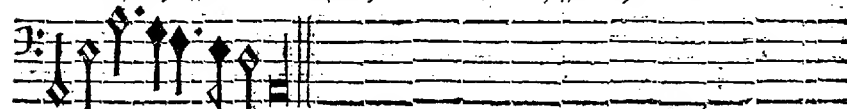
men.



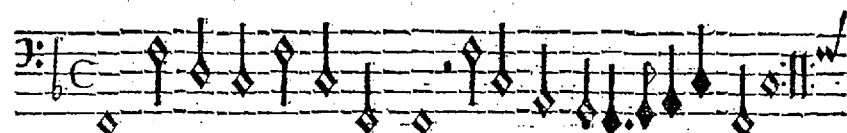
Forlø off med fred naa delig/ Herr Gud i vore tide der er dog
 Lad off ey frygte men nisten/ hand er som græss forgæglig/ du est vor
 Din off kommer nu mod- gâg til/ i huad som det kâd være/ det stcer thi



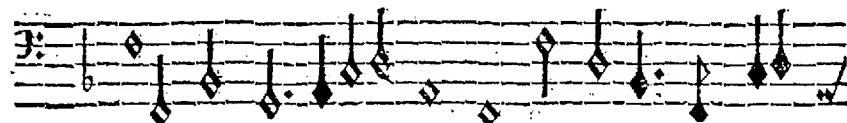
ingen anden meer/ som for oss kun de fri de/ end du selff vor Gud
 Gud oc skaber allen/ din maect hun er wen de lig/ lad off dig alle
 Gud det saa haaffue vil/ sin søn hâd vil de en spare/ hui ville vi da



alle	ne.
ne fry	cte.
fri væ	re.



Naar min tid oc stund er forhaand/ At ieg min vey skal fare/
 Herr Jesu Christ min Brestfermand/ Du vilst mig da bevare/

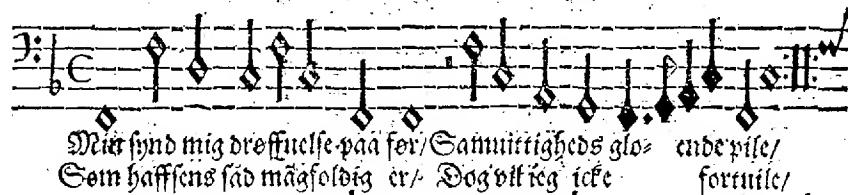


vdi din haand befaler ieg Min Siel vndfald du icke
 mig/



mig/ Frels mig fra døds

sens snare.

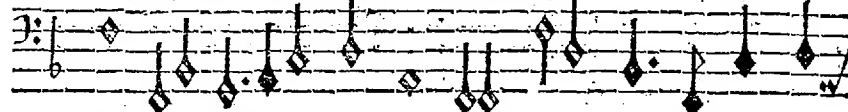


Mitt synd mig døffuelse paa for/ Samvittigheds glo

ende pise/

Som haffens sad mægsoldig er/ Dog vil ieg icke

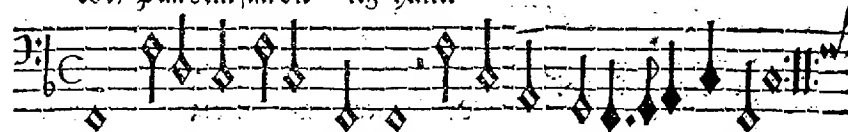
fortuile/



Men tænk trolig paa din død/ Herre Jesu Christ du saar saa



rød/ Paa dem saa vil ieg hulle.

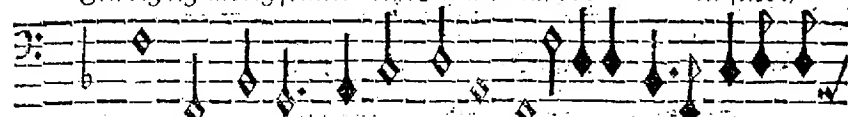


Dit legems lem er ieg ved'n tuil/ Det er minn hjer'

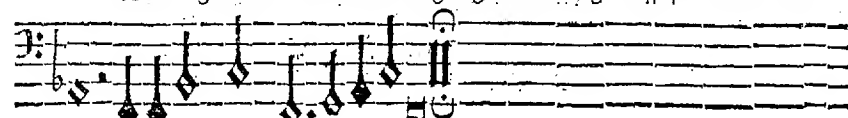
tens glæde/

Fra dig ieg aldrig skillies vil/ Der end min død

til stæde/



Om ieg end døer/ da døer ieg dig/ Der Ewige liif saa vilde du

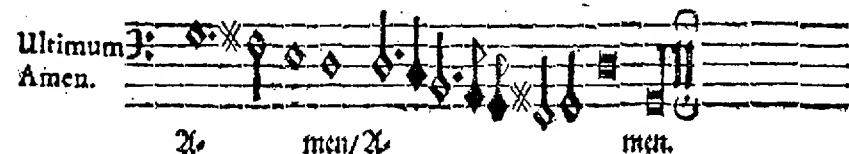
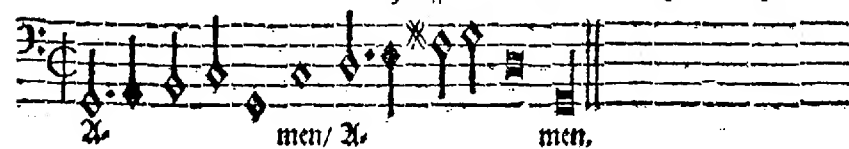
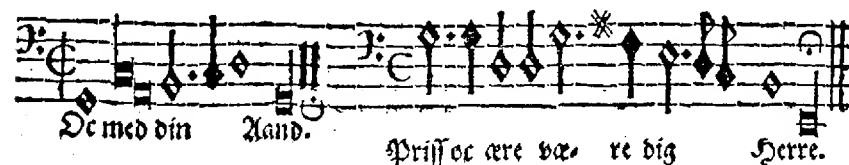


mig/ Herre ved din død

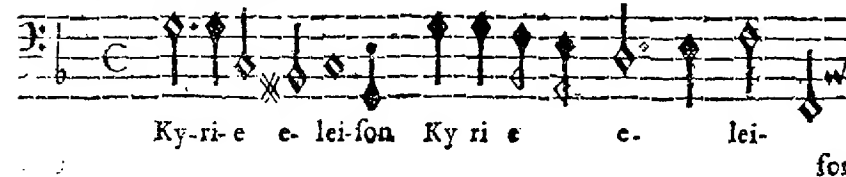
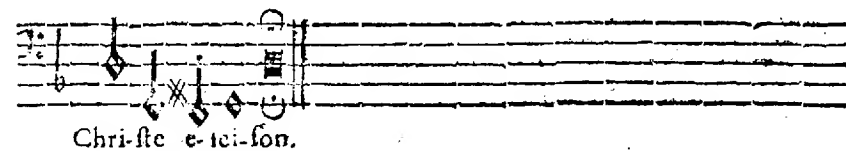
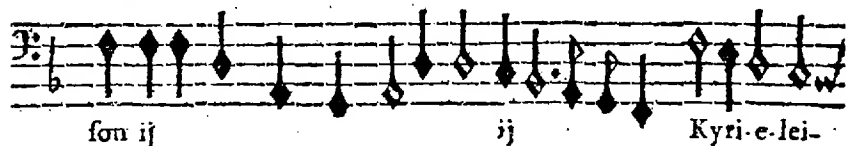
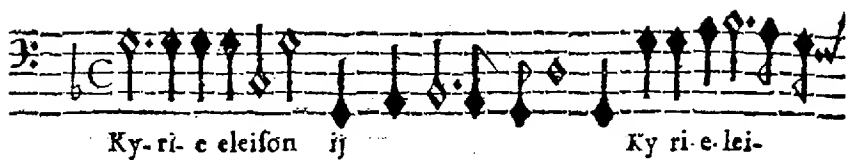
berede.

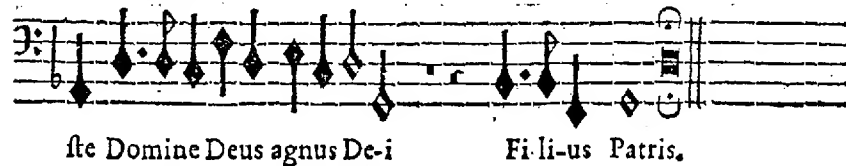
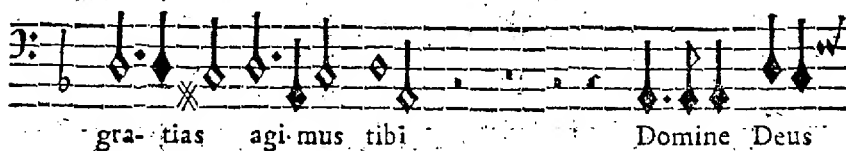
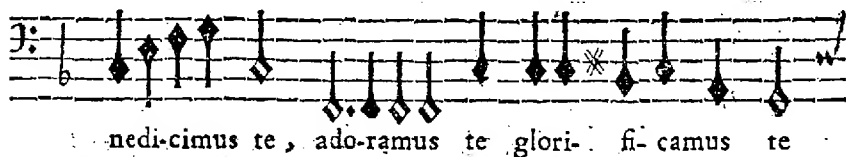
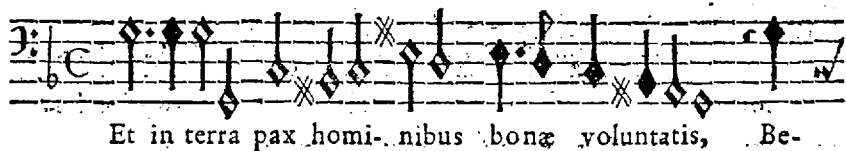
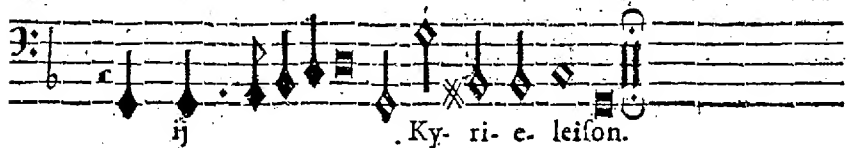
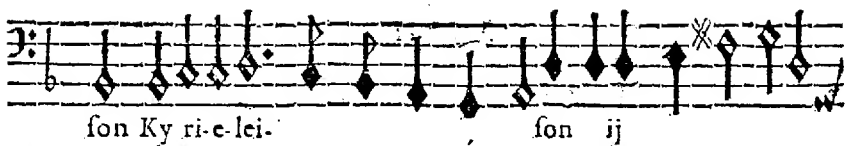


RESPONSORIA DANICA.



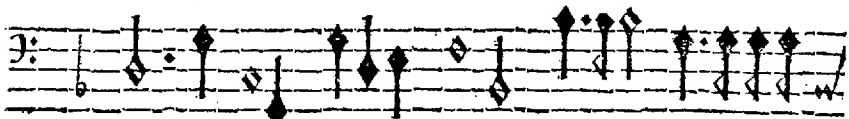
MISSA a. f. Mag. Pet.



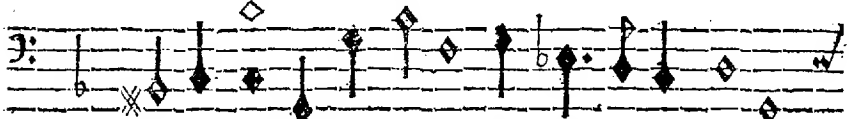




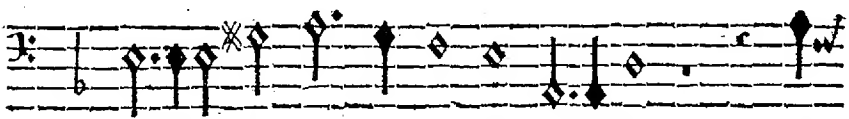
Qui tollis peccata mundi mi-se-re-re no-



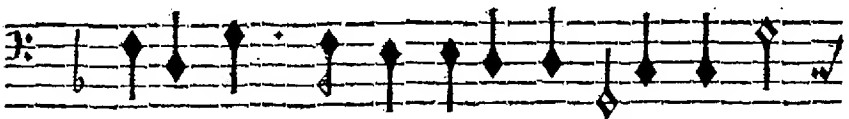
bis qui tollis peccata mundi suscipe deprecati-



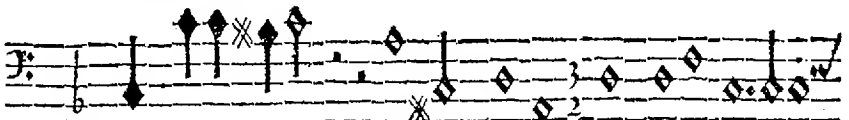
onem nostram qui sedes ad dexteram Patris



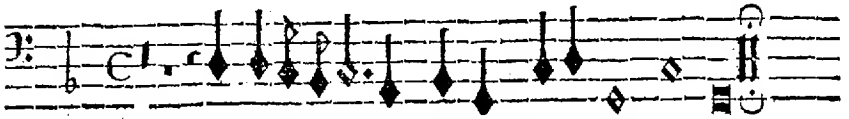
mi-se-re-re no-bis quoniam tu



solus Do-minus tu solus tu so-



lus altis-simus Je-su Chris-te cum san-cto spi-ritu



In glo-ri-a De-i Pa-tris A-men, A-men.

Patrem omnipotentem factorem coe- li &

ter-ræ vi-fi-bi-li-um om-ni-um & invi-fi-bi-li-um

& in unum Dominum Iesum Christum Et ex

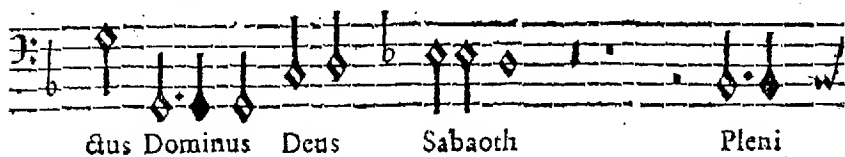
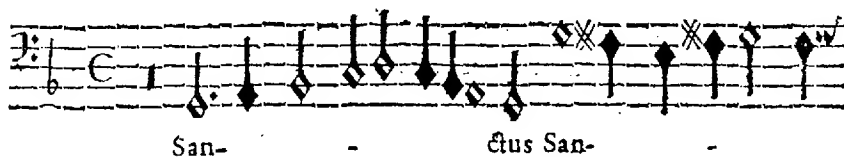
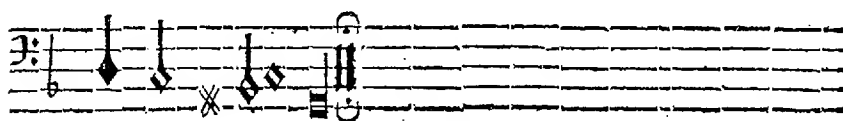
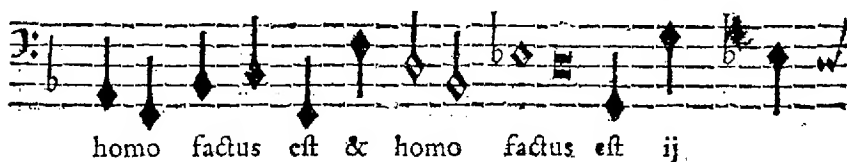
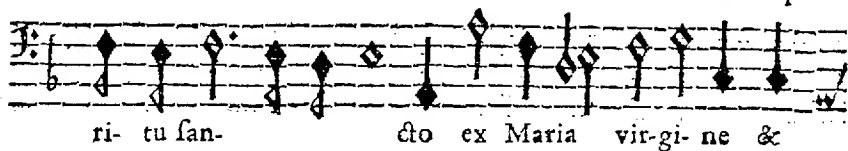
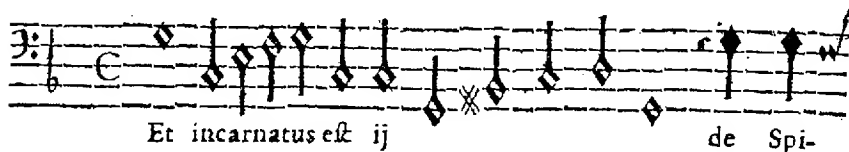
Patre natum ante omni- a secu- la Deum de De-

o lumen de lumine Deum verum de Deo ve-ro

Ge nitum non fa ctum, con sub stān ti a lem Pa tri qui

prepter nos homi-nes & propter nostram salutem de-

fcendir



sunt coe- li & ter-ra glo-ria

tua Osanna in excelsis in excelsis

ij in excelsis in excel-

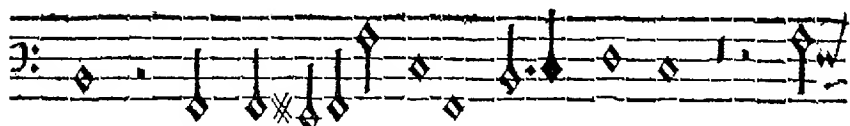
fis,

X X X I I I.

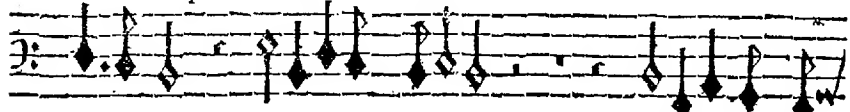
Mag: Pet: a. f. Basso,

Ad te leva- vi Oculos me- os qui ha-

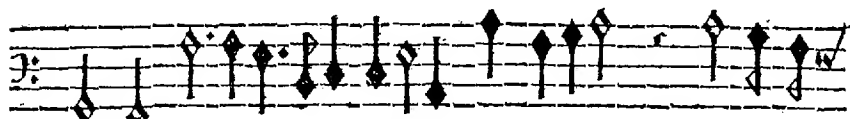
bitas in coelis, Ad te levavi oculus me-



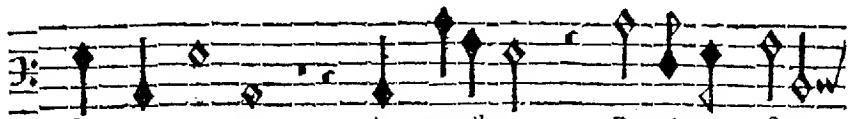
os qui habitas in coelis Ecce in



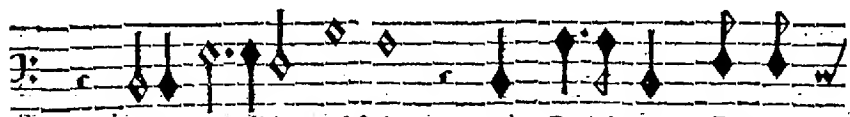
manibus Dominorum suorum Dominorum su-



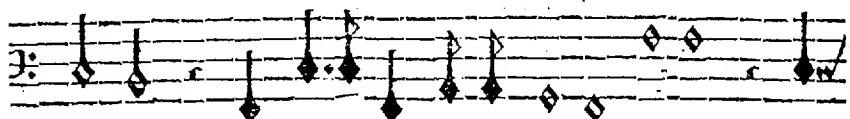
orum sicut o-cu-li ancillæ in manibus Dominae



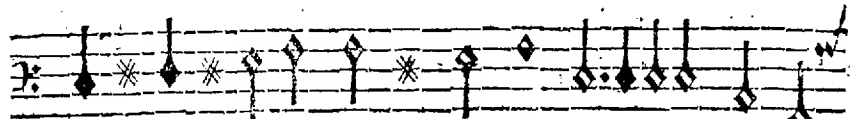
fu- æ in manibus Dominae suæ



ita oculi nostri ad Dominum Deum



nostrum ad Dominum Deum nostrum donec mi-



fe-re-atur no- stri mi-se-re-re nostri

K 3

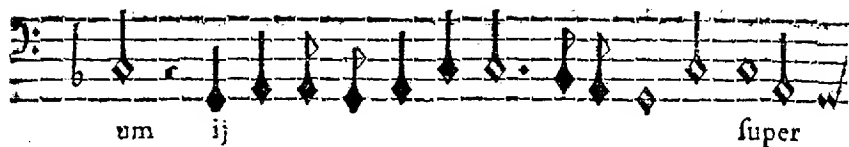
Do-mine

Do- mine quia multum repleti su-
 mus repleti su- mus despe-cti o- ne de-
 specti o- ne.

XXXIV.

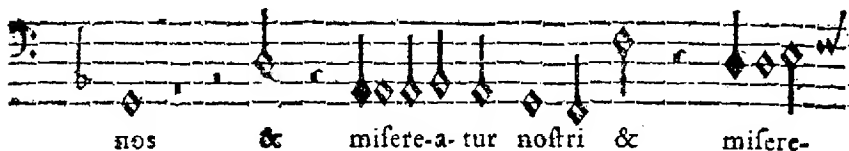
Mag: Pet: a. s. Basso.

DEUS mi-fer-a-tur nostri De-
 us mi-fer-a-tur nostri & benedicat nobis &
 benedicat nobis illuminet vultum su-



um ij

super



nos

&

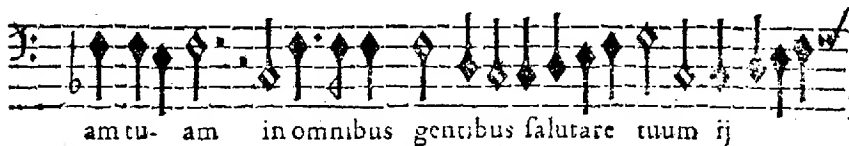
misere-a-tur nostri

&

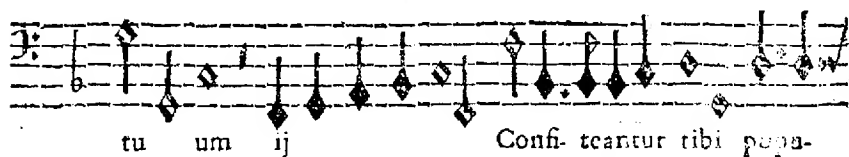
misere-



atur nostri ut cognoscamus in terra vi-

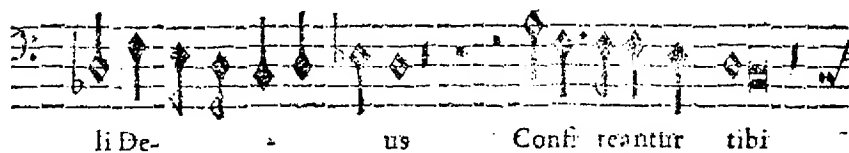


amtu- am in omnibus gentibus salutare tuum ij



tu um ij

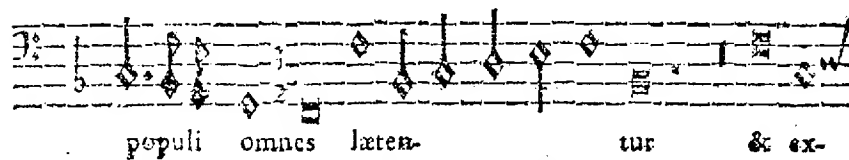
Confi-teantur tibi popu-



li De-

us

Confi-teantur tibi



populi

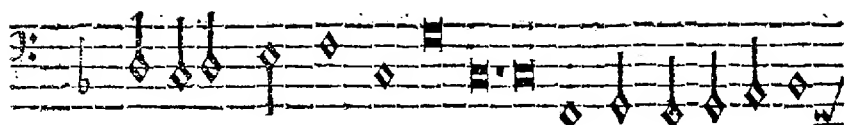
omnes

latet-

tur

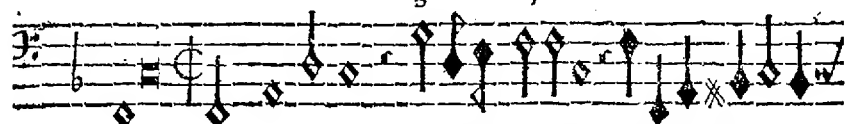
& ex-

ul-

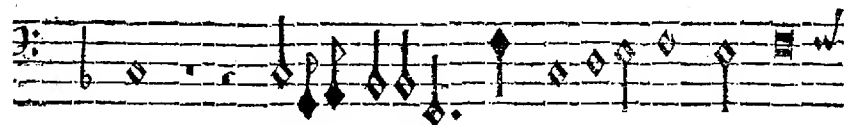


ul-

tent gentes ij



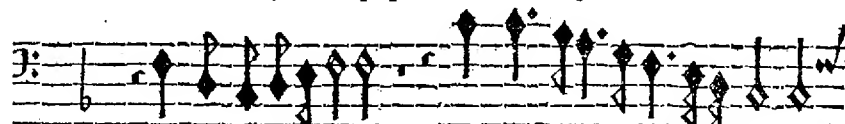
quoniam iudicas populos in æqui-ra-



te...

iudicas populos in æquita-

te

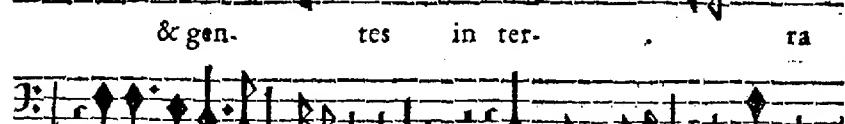


& gen-

tes

in ter-

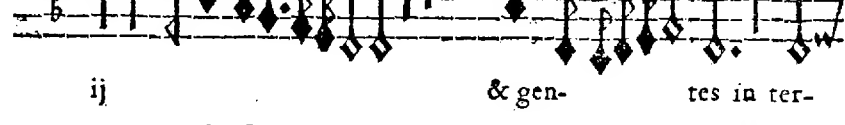
ra



ij

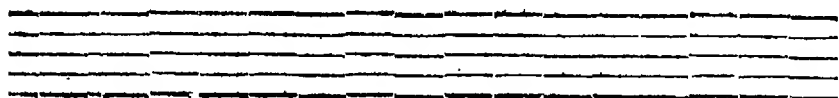
& gen-

tes in ter-



ra di-

rigis.

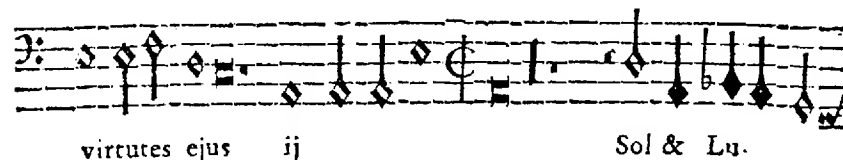
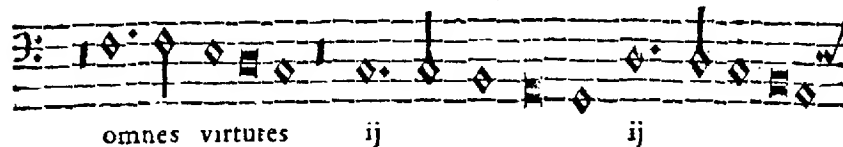
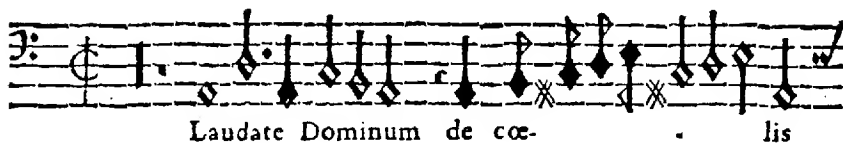


Lau-

a. f.

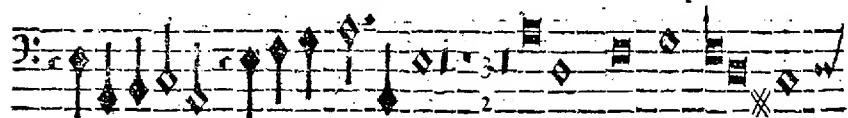
Basso.

Mag: Pet:

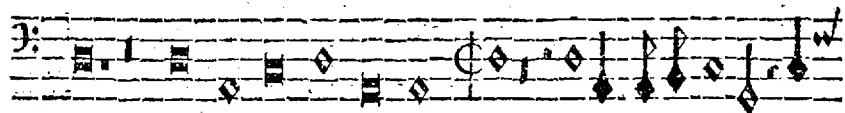




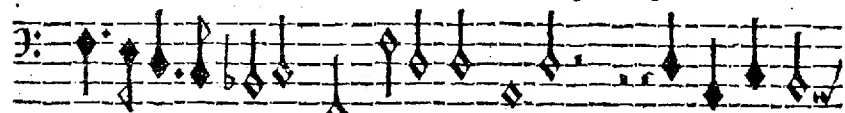
stel- lae Laudate eum coeli coelorum & aquae omnes



ij quae super coelos sunt Laudent nomen Do- mi-



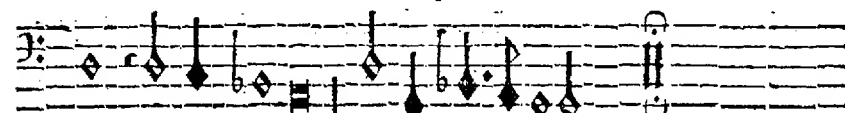
ni ij quia ipse dixit &



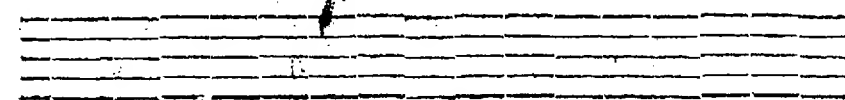
fa- cta sunt ipse mandavit ij



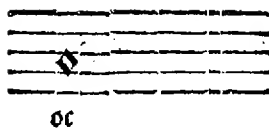
& cre- ata sunt ipse mandavit & creata



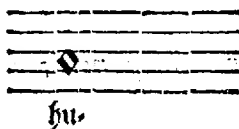
sunt ij & crea- ta sunt,



ibid. lin. 10. not. 5.



H. fol. 3. lin. pr. not. 9.

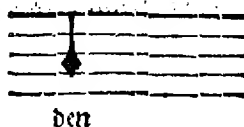


I. fol. ult. lin. 2. not. 20. 21. dele: fiat

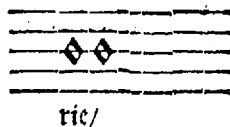


TENOR:

A. fol. 3. lin. 5. not. 8.



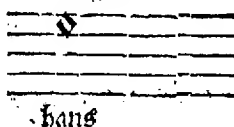
B. fol. 3. lin. pr. not. 4. 5.



C. fol. 3. lin. 10. not. 15. 16.



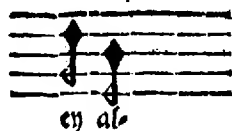
E. fol. 3. lin. 9. not. pri.



ibid. fol. ult. lin. 8. not. 14. 16. 17.



G. fol. 3. lin. 10. not. 3. 4.



H. fol. vlt. lin. 7. not. 5. 6.



I. fol. 2. lin. 12. not. 13. 14.



ibid. fol. 3. lin. 10. not. 15.



ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 4. not. 3. 4 5.

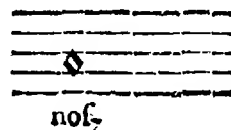


ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 11. not. 10.



BASS.

R. fol. pri. lin. 3. not. 3.

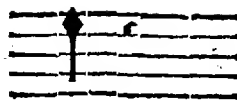


Soli Deo gloria.

Errata,

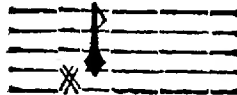
CANT.

I. fol. vlt. lin. 4. not. 13.



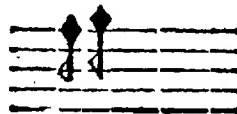
son

ibid. lin. 9. not. 11.



K. fol. vlt. lin. 12. tēgē & gentes

L. fol. pri. lin. pr. not. 10. & 11.



ca-

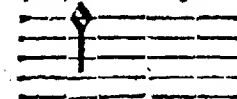
ALT.

E. fol. vlt. lin. 8. not. 13. 14. 15. 16.



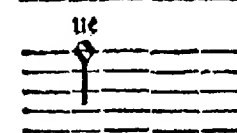
faa for ge

G. fol. 3. lin. 8. not. 13.



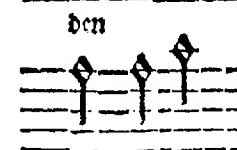
ue

H. fol. pri. lin. 9. not. 15.



den

ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 7. not. 2. 3. 4.



son Iesum

I. fol. 2, lin. 9. not. 6.

ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 4. not. 15.

K. fol. 4. lin. 7. not. 15. 16.

QVINT.

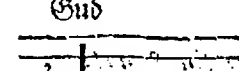
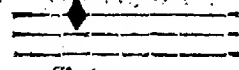
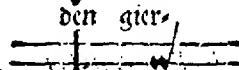
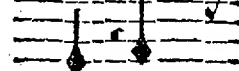
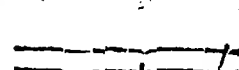
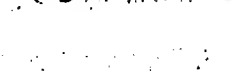
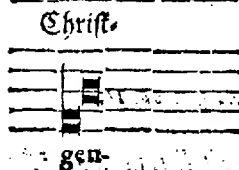
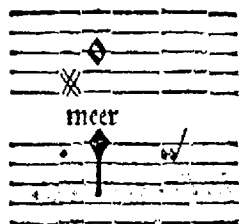
A. fol. 3. lin. 5. not. 8. p.

B. fol. 2. lin. 13. not. 6.

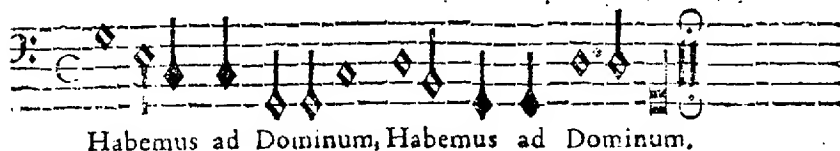
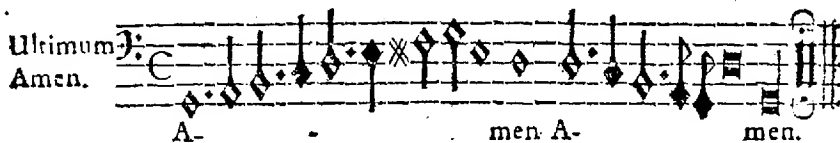
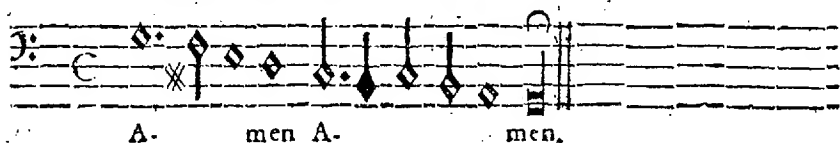
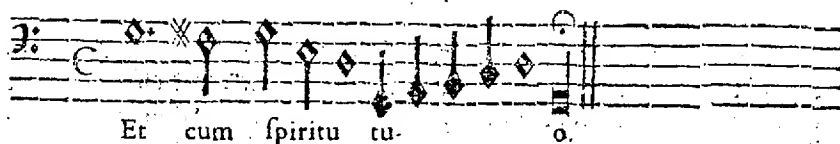
ibid. fol. 4. lin. 5. not. 10.

C. fol. 3. lin. 11. not. 13.

E. fol. 3. lin. 9. not. pr.



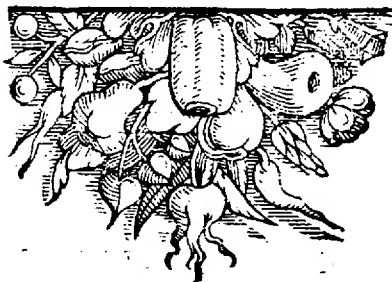
RESPONSORIA LATINA.



GLORIA SOLI DEO.

Register.

Kyrie paa Christi fødsel	1.	D Herre frels mig oc dem/	20.
Alleniste Gud i Himmerig	2.	Baare Gud icke med oss/	21.
Grates nunc omnes reddamus	3.	Beflag? aff all min sinder/	22.
Et barn er fød i Beth:	4.	Loffuer Gud i fromme/	23.
Di tro allesamen paa en Gud.	5.	Fader vor vdi Himmerig/	24.
Kyrie/om paaſte/	6.	Aff dybsens ned raaber	25.
Victoriae paschali.	7.	Om Himmerigs rige saa	26.
Jesus Christ vor Frelsermand	8.	Jesus Christus er vor salighed/	27.
Min Siel nu loffuer Herren	9.	Beholt oss Herre ved dit	28.
Allen til dig Herr Jesu/	10.	Sünge vi aff hertens	29.
Jes. Christ dig taale vi/	11.	Forlø oss med fred/	30.
Kyrie om Pinge dag/	12.	Naar min tid oc stund	31.
Du bede vi den HelligAand	13.	Responsoria Danica.	
Om HelligAand ô Herre Gud/	14.	Missæ quinque vocom,	32.
Teg raaber til dig ô Herre/	15.	Ad te levavi	33.
Gra mennisten haffuer teg	16.	Deus misereatur nostri,	34.
Jeg vil mig Herren loffue/	17.	Laudate Dominum	35.
Det herte hui gremmer	18.	Responsoria Latina.	
Vor Gud hand er saa fast/	19.	F I N I S.	



Geistliche Madrigal

mit 4. und 5. Stimmen.

Auff

Jetzo gebräuchliche Italia-
nische art

Componirt

von

Gabriel Wöhlichen / Churf. S.

Alumno Musico.

B A S S U S.

Gedruckt zu Leipzig bey Lorenz Kober / In vor-
legung Gottfried Grossens Buchhänd.

Im Jahr / 1 6 1 9.







Er er hö re mein Wort mercke auff meine Ke-

de mercke auff mei ne Ke de ij

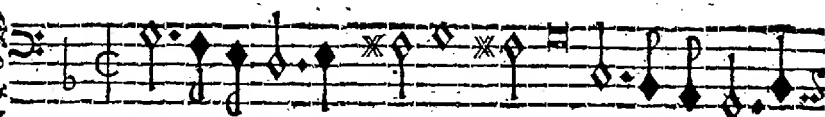
mer cke auff mei ne Ke de vernim mein schrey-

en ij mein Kö nig vnd mein Gott ver-

nim mein schrey-en mein Kö nig vñ mein Gott vernim mein schreyen mein Kö nig

vnd mein Gott.

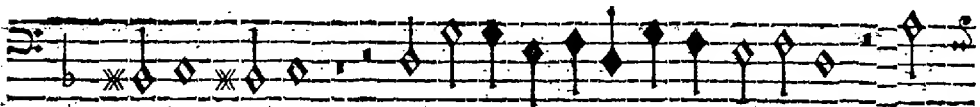




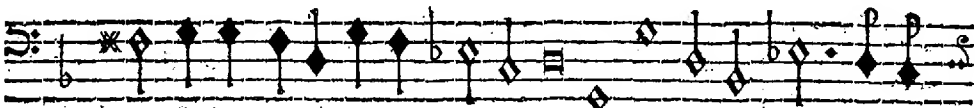
Auch sei Gott alle Lan- de ij



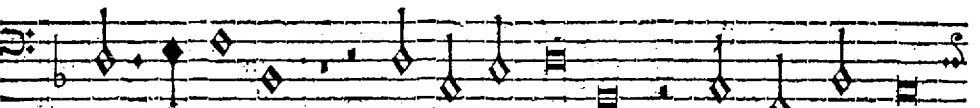
Lob sin get zu eh ren seinem Namen Jauchset Gott al le



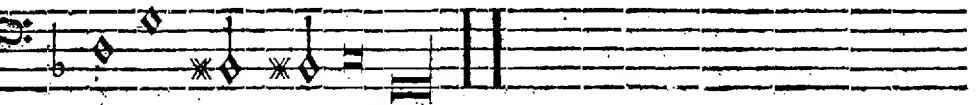
Lan- de Lob singet zu eh ren sei nem Na- men Lob



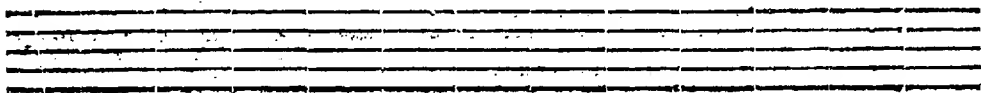
sin get zu eh ren sei nem Na- men rühmet ihn herr-



lich rühmet ihn herr lich ij



rüh met ihn herrlich.



V.

Bassus.



Ach Herr straff mich nicht in dei nem Zo- ren.



Ach Herr straff mich nicht in deinem Zorn ij.



Ach Herr straff mich nicht in dei nem Zorn.



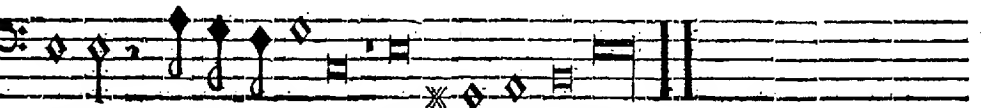
Ach Herr straff mich nicht in dei nem Zorn Und



zück si ge mich nicht in dei nem Grimme ij.



Herr sey mir gnedig Und zück si ge mich nicht in dei nem



Grimme ij Herr sey mir gnedig.



Du sey mir gnä-

dig Gott sey mir gnedig



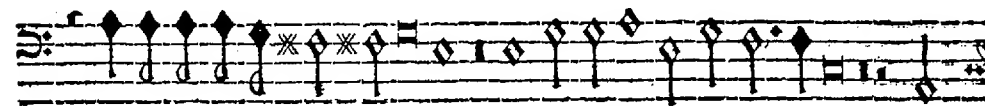
Gott sey mir gne- dig nach deiner gü- te nach deiner güte Gott sey mir gne-



dig nach deiner güte vnd tilge alle meine Sün- de vnd tilge alle mei-

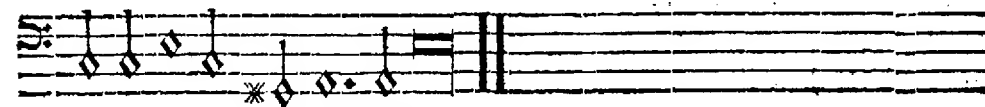


ne Sünde nach deiner grossen barmherzigkeit vnd tilge alle meine sün- de



ij.

nach deiner grossen barmherzigkeit nach



deiner grossen Barmherzigkeit.

vii.

Baffus.



Ich wil den Herren loben al le zeit ij

Ich wil den Herren loben al le zeit 11

Sein Lob sol im mer dar in meinem Munde seyn

Sein lob sel jm mer dar in mei nem Mun de seyn .ij.

Ich wil den Herren lo ben Ich

wil den Herren lo ben ij

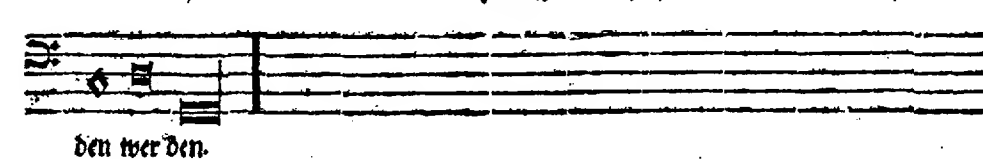
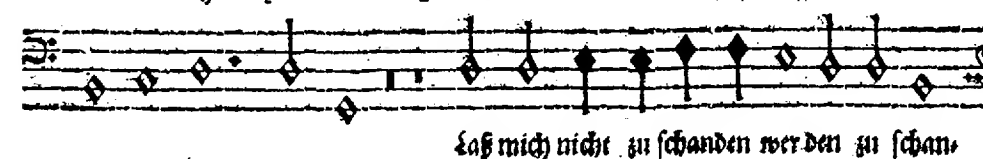
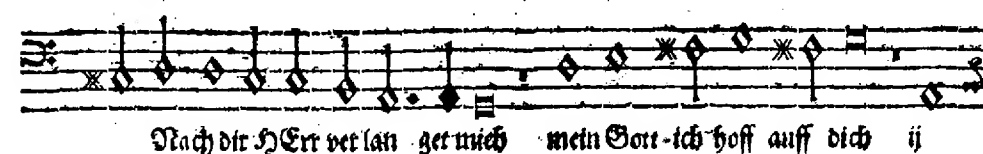
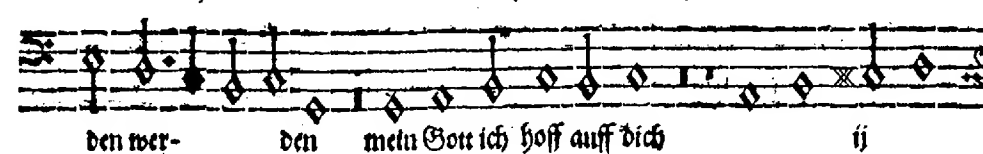
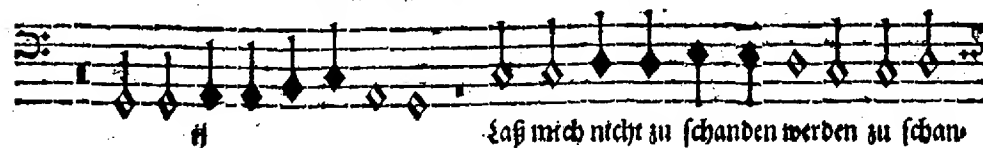
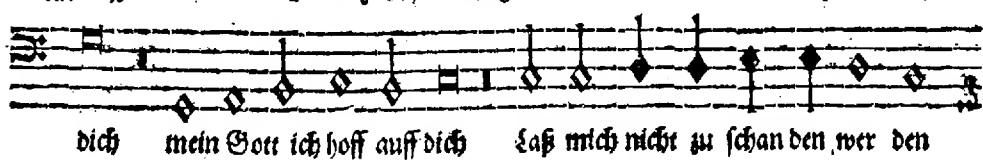
Ich wil den Herren loben

al te heit Sein lob sol jm mer dar in mei nem muun de seyn Sein

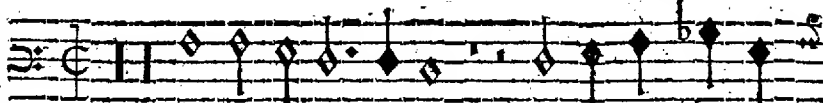
lob sol im mer dar in meinem munde seyn.

VIII.

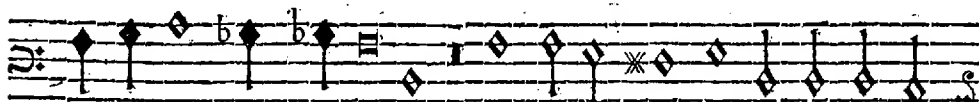
Bassus.



Kopf ist der Herr und hoch berümbt in der Stadt
 unsers Gottes Groß ist der Herr und hoch be-
 rümbt in der Stadt unsers Got-
 tes auff seinem heiligen Ber- ge
 auff seinem heiligen Ber- ge Der Berg Zi-
 on ist wie ein schön Zweig- lein ist wie ein schön Zweiglein ij
 ist wie ein schön Zweiglein ij ist wie ein schön Zweig- lein
 Der Berg Zi- on ist wie ein schön Zweiglein ij
 ist wie ein schön Zwei- glein.



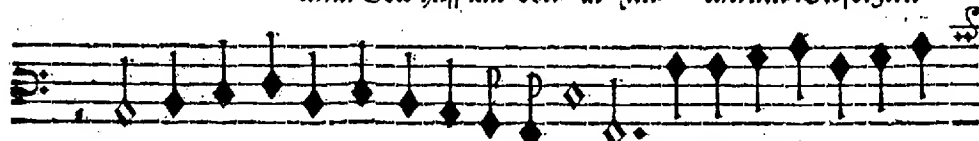
Auff dich Herr trawe ich mein Gott hilff mir von



al len mei nen. Wer sol gern Auff dich Herr trawe ich ij

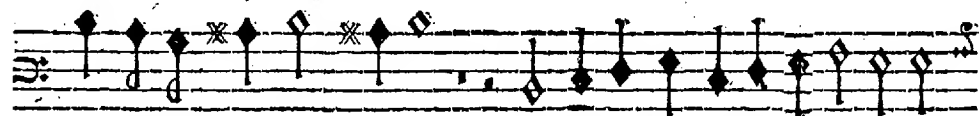


mein Gott hilff mir von. al len. mei nen Verfolgern.

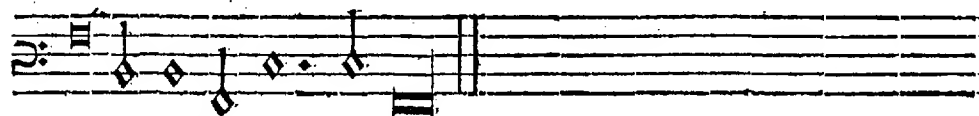


ij:

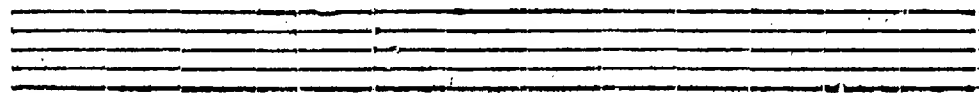
mein Gott hilff mir von allen.



mei nen: Wer sol- gern: mein Gott hilff mir von allen mei nen Ver-



fol gern und er ret te mich.





Eh dancke: Vnd er zeh le al le sei ne Wun der Ich

dancke dem Herrn von gangem her ren Ich dan cke dem Herrn von gan-

hem her ren vnd er zeh le al le sei ne Wunder sei ne Wunder

Ich frewe mich vnd bin frölich in dir ij:

Ich frewe mich vnd bin frö lich in dir vnd lo be dei nen Na-

men: Ich frewe mich vnd bin frö lich in dir vnd lo be

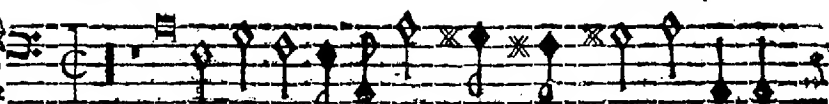
dei nen Namen.

XII.

Bassus.

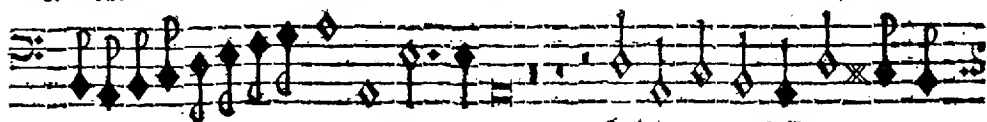
Jeder Hirsch: Al so schreyet mei ne See le Gott zu dir Wie der
 Hirsch schreyet nach frischem Wasser Wie der Hirsch schreyet nach frischem Was-
 ser Al so schreyet mei ne See le Gott zu dir ij
 ij Al so schreyet mei ne
 Seele Gott zu dir Meine See - le ij
 dürstet nach Gott nach dem le ben di gen Gott Meine
 See - le dürstet nach Gott nach dem le ben di gen Gott dürstet nach
 Gott ij nach dem le ben di gen Gott.

Bassus.



Oh har re des HEr -

ten Bänder



mi-

get sich zu mir

Ich harre des Her-



ICH

Under net -

get sich zu mir

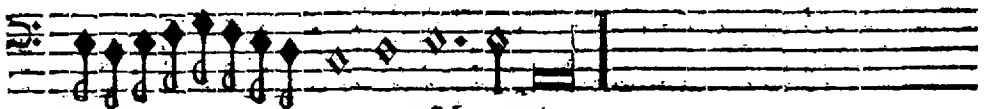
Ich haro



re des Herren

Und er nei-

gei sich zu mir Und er



nei -

gei ſich zu mir.



Ol dem dem die Über tre ung ver ge ben sind Wol

dem dem die Über tre ung ver ge ben sind dem die Über tre ung dem die Über

tre ung si ver ge ben sind dem die Sünde be

de cket ist dem die Sünde be de cket ist Wol dem dem die Über

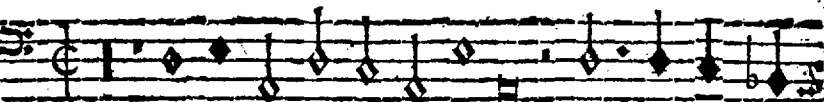
tre ung verge ben sind dem die Über tre ung ver

ge ben sind dem die Sünde be de cket ist be de cket ist dem die

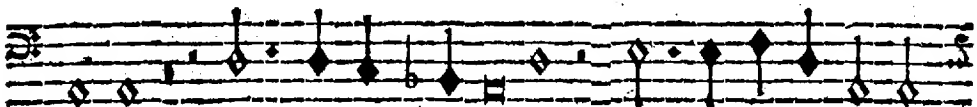
Sünde be de cket ist dem die Sünde be de cket ist.

XV.

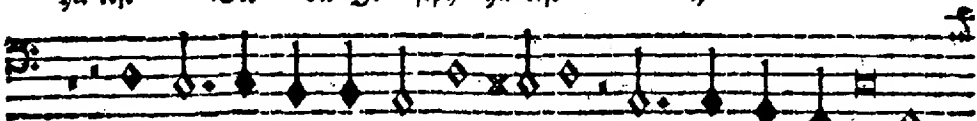
Bassus.



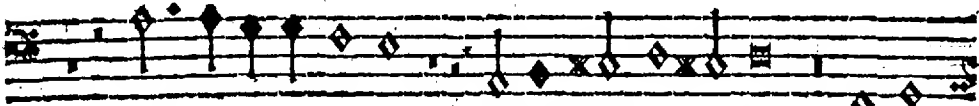
B Hr re Jf ra el hõ re Der du Jo seph



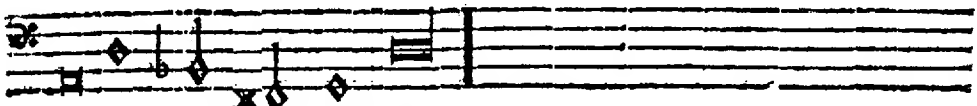
hũ rest Der du Jo seph hũ rest ij



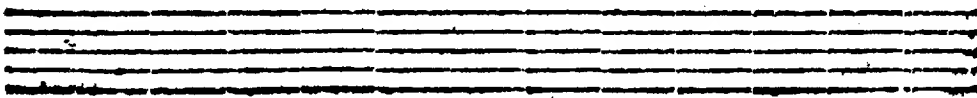
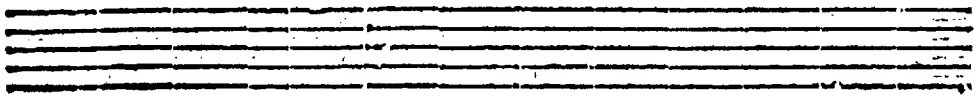
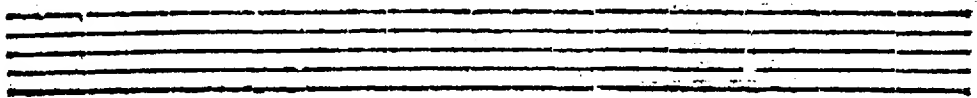
Du Hr re Jf ra el hõ- re Der du Jo seph hũ rest

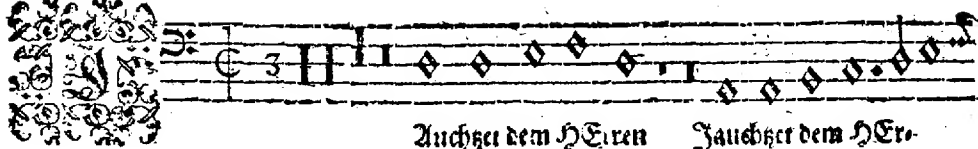


ij wie die Scha- fe ij

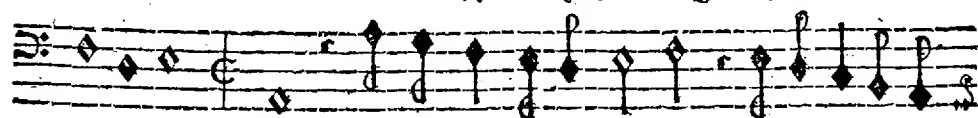


wie die Scha fe.

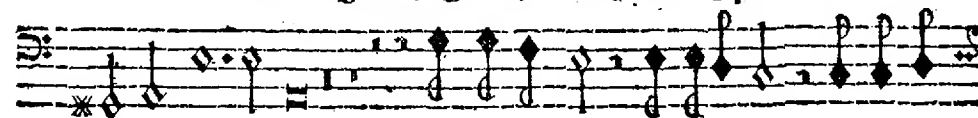




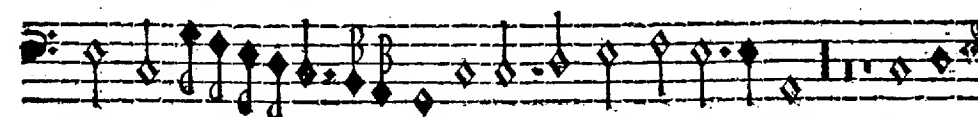
Jauchet dem HErrn Jauchet dem HErrn



ren al le Welt Jauchet Jauchet dem HErrn Jauchet Jauchet dem



HErrn al le Welt Diener dem HErrn ij Diener dem



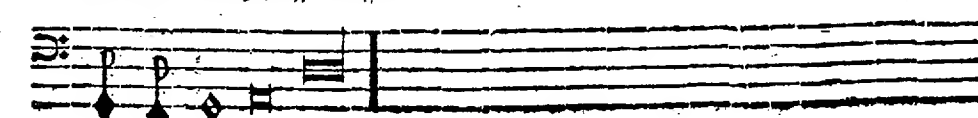
HErrn mit freu - den Kommet für sein An ge sicht Kommet



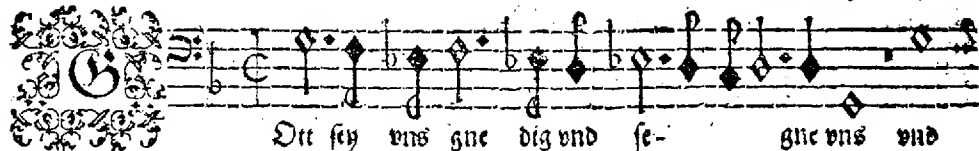
für sein An ge sicht mit frolo - den Kommet



met für sein Angesicht mit frolo -



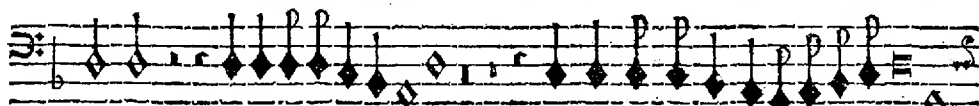
Am.



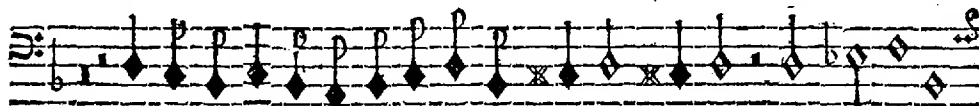
Du sey uns gne dig und se- gne uns und



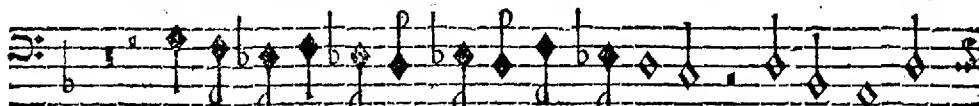
se gne uns Gott sey uns gnedig und se gne uns Er laß uns sein Ant lit



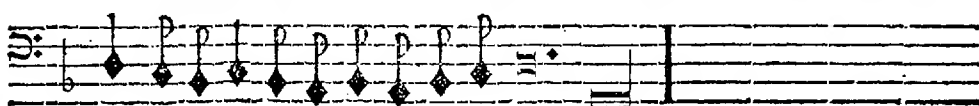
leuchten ij Er laß uns sein Ant lit leuch- ten



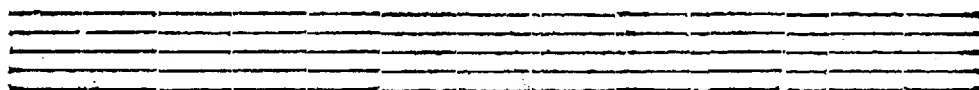
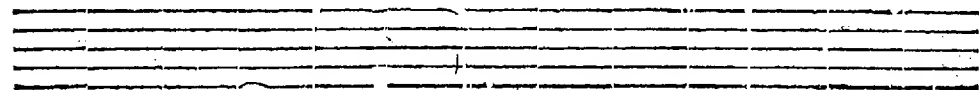
Daß wir auff Erden er fen nen sei ne We- ge sei ne Wege

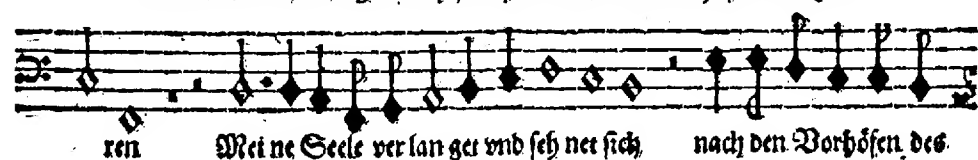
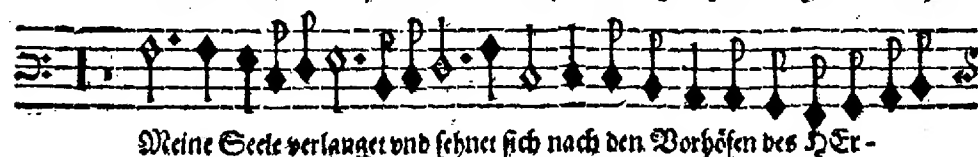
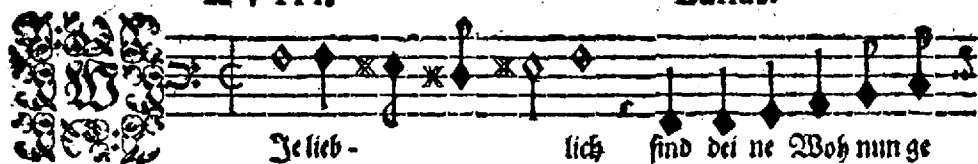


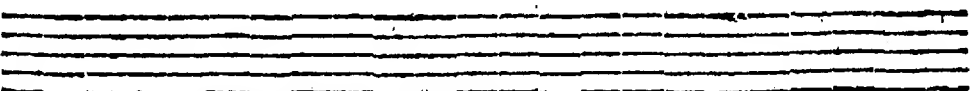
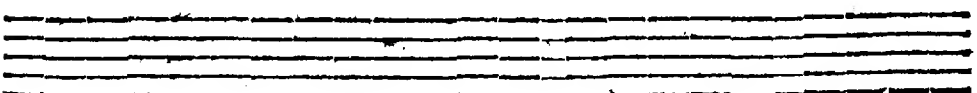
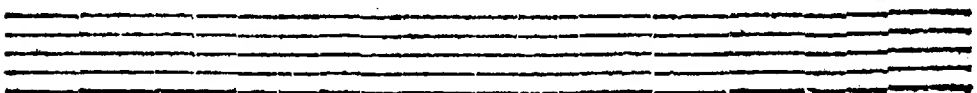
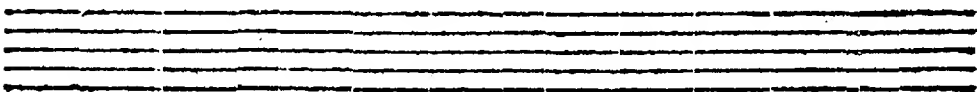
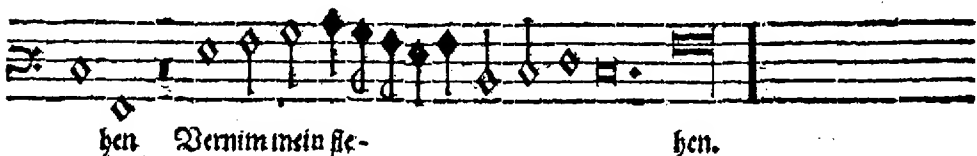
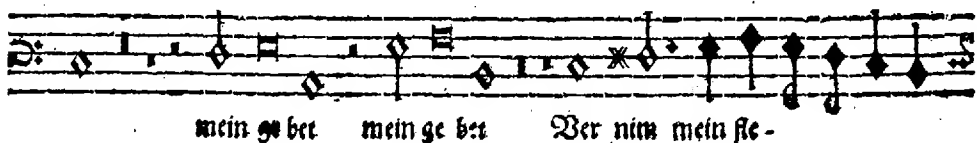
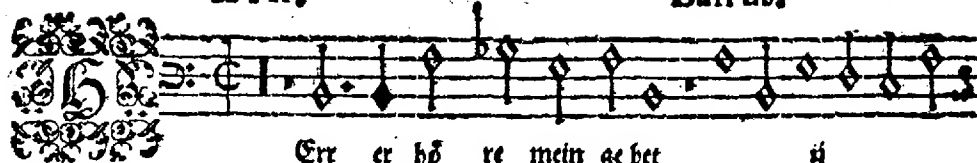
Daß wir auff Erden er fen nen sei ne Wege sei ne We ge

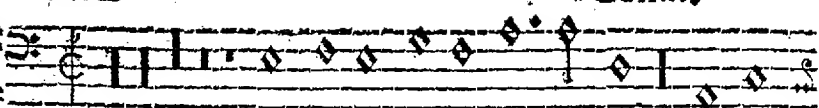


Daß wir auff Erden er fen nen sei ne We ge.





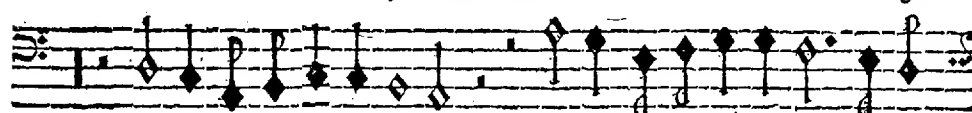




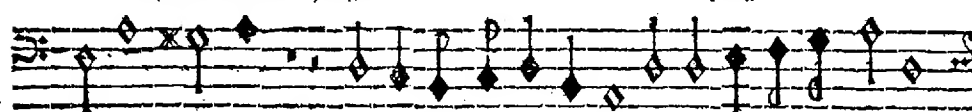
Ich he be meine Augen auff ij



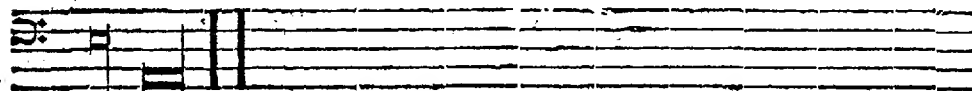
zu den Her- gen



von welchen mir hülfte kommet von welchen mir hülfte kom-



met von welchen mir hülfte kommet von welchen mir hülfte



kom met.

